AUGUSTA
COLLEGE

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REESE LIBRARY

Augusta College

Augusta, Georgia

1963 was the year that we'll never see again. In those days — people were wearing simpler clothes, shorter hair, and had quicker smiles. Men wore white tee-shirts, sat on the front porch steps and smoked Winston cigarettes.

A car was a tank filled with twenty five cent gasoline. A "Fuel Crisis" was a flat wallet.

Women believed that marriage was an ambition, not an inhibition of their lives.

Ten dollars bought a lot of groceries.

Viet Nam (remember? Indo-China), and the Draft was an inconvenience, not a flight.

Living was easy in 1963-64.

Music was finger popping, rolled up levis, and "My Baby Just Left Me." And couples slow danced cheek to cheek, and twisted the night away with Chubby.

Mao had erected the great wall of silence. Russians were waving their Nukes. Kids wondered if they would live to '68.

Camelot was the Celtic King and his fine queen in Washington D.C. Living was easy in 1963, until the King died on a Texas street, November 22, 1963; and few more kings died the same way, a bullet in the brain. A Mr. Speck was popular with the Nurses.

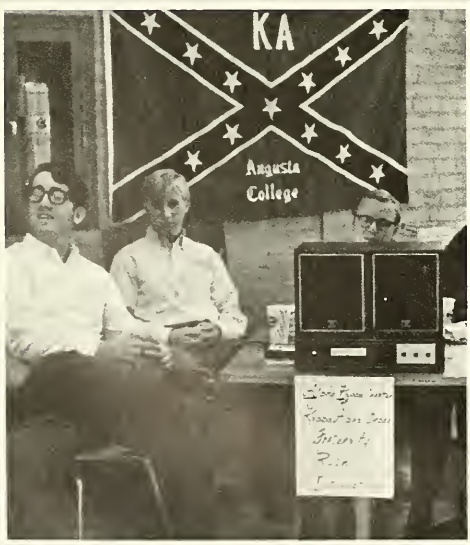
And easy living was blown away by the storm of change. Life got rock hard and this Generation screamed out in pain over the Radio, and we all knew that it would never be the same.

Ten Years After

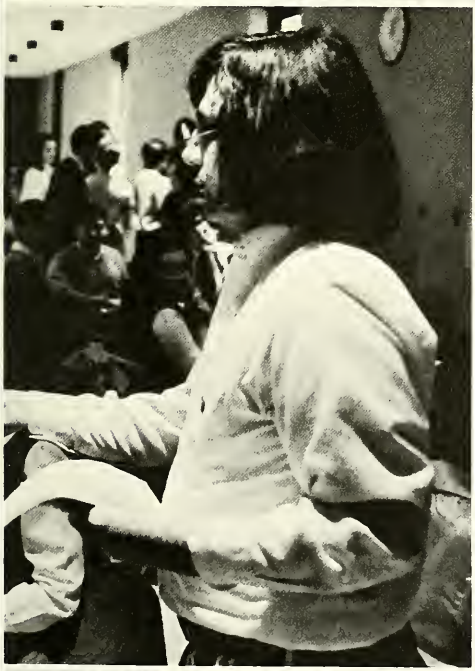
LIFE

PRESIDENT KENNEDY IS LAID TO REST

Ah yes, the good old days ... Campus unrest ... violence ... Columbia U ... Viet-Nam Moratorium ... Short (Square) to long (Freak) hair ... All white KA (with a rebel flag) and of course "The cream of the crop" ... Now that's the way to live!(?)



THE BLACK STUDENT UNION
HOMECOMING AT ITS BEST
CREAM of the CROP
Ben Henry Hel Joe Ben Halley



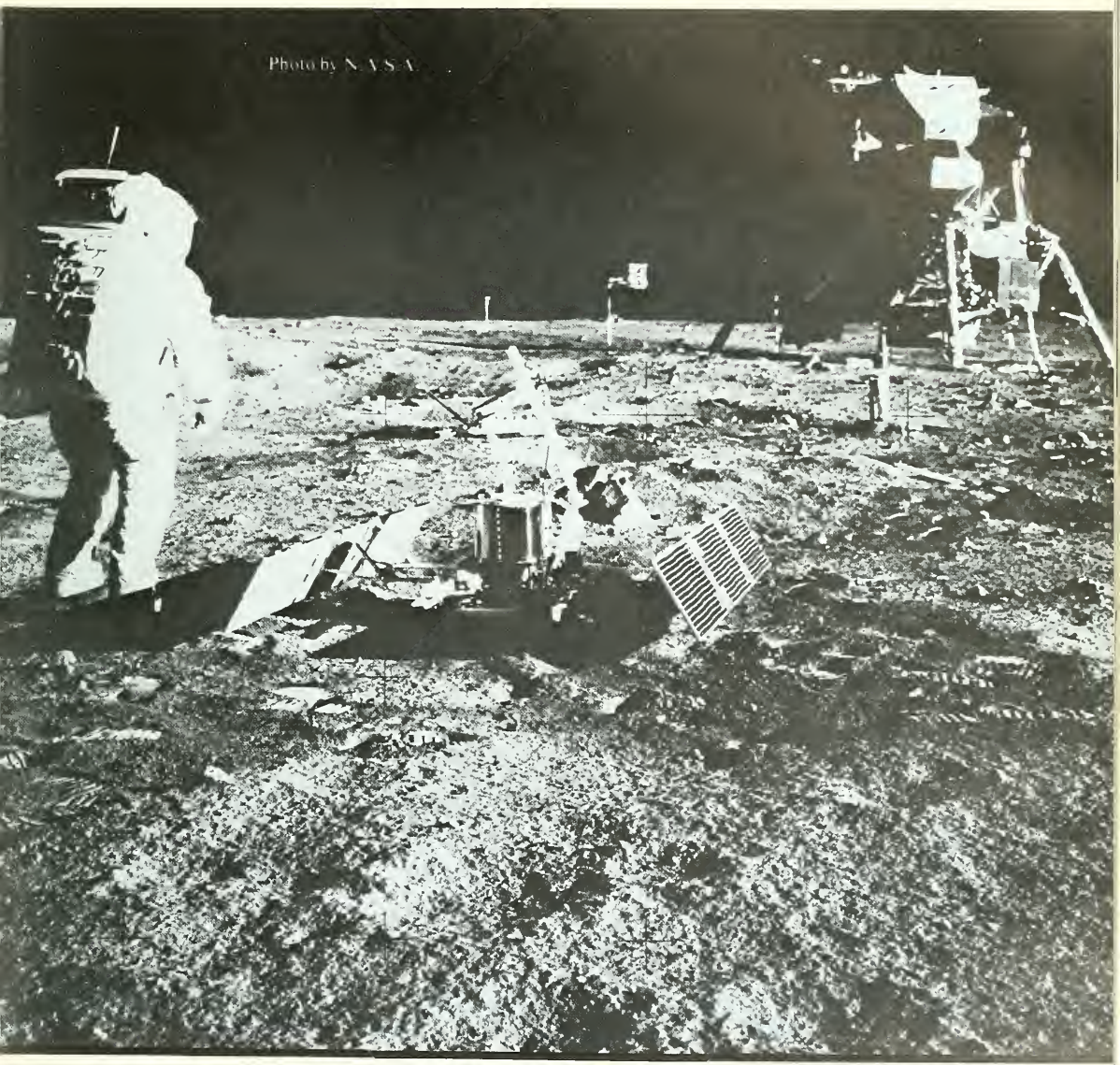
KING'S COLLEGE FOUNDED IN THE PROVINCE OF NEW YORK
BY ROYAL CHARTER IN THE REIGN OF GEORGE II
PERPETUATED AS COLUMBIA COLLEGE BY THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YO
WHEN THEY BECAME FREE AND INDEPENDENT AND MAINTAINED AND CHERISHED FROM GENERATION TO
FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE PUBLIC GOOD AND THE GLORY OF A MIGHTY EMP
THE LIBRARY OF COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

A cheerleader swayed by an athletic passion of Basketball ... By the way, what ever happened to the 'Marvin Vanover Day' ... And Homecoming queens were chaste southern belles ... And things broke down from neglect, not vandalism ... And Apathy knew defeat.

MANY THINGS HAVE HAPPENED,

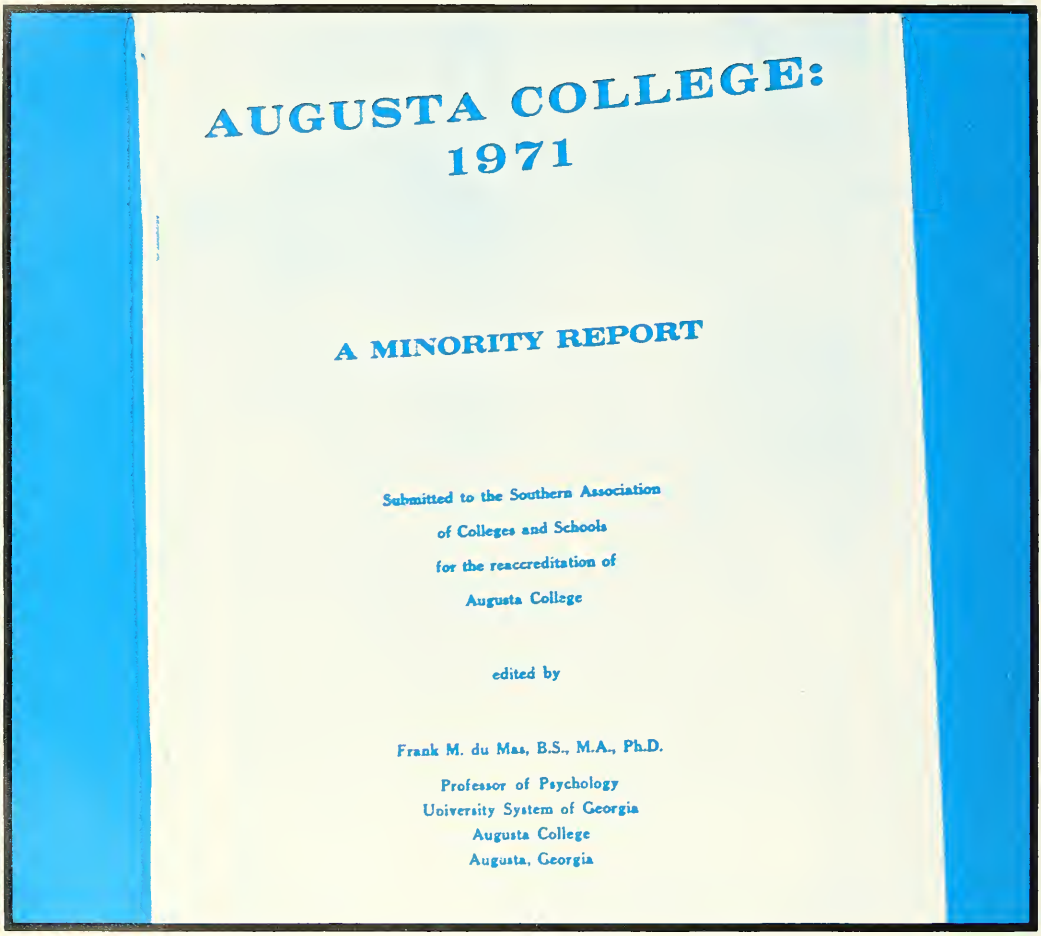
SOME
WERE GOOD,

"ONE GIANT LEAP . . .



FOR MANKIND."

AND SOME . . .



AUGUSTA COLLEGE:
1971

A MINORITY REPORT

Submitted to the Southern Association
of Colleges and Schools
for the reaccreditation of
Augusta College

edited by

Frank M. du Mas, B.S., M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Psychology
University System of Georgia
Augusta College
Augusta, Georgia

NOT TOO GOOD.

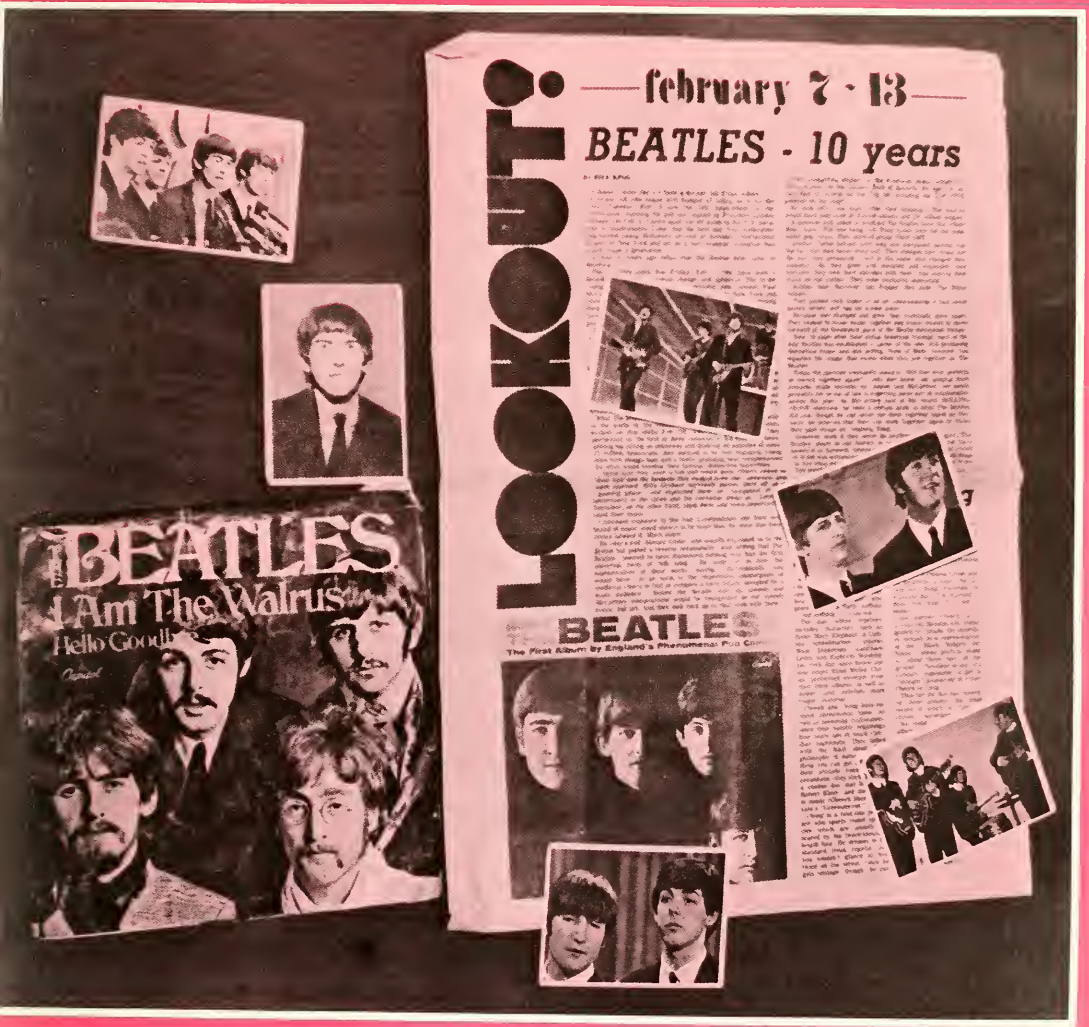
FAREWELL TO THE OLD RELIABLES
OUR THANKS TO THE THIRD BR/5TH INF
BON VOYAGE FROM HYNAF
THANKS TO THE NINTH
FAREWELL TO THE "OLD RELIABLES"

PUBLIC SAFETY
INFORMATION
POLICE SERVICES
CAMPUS SAFETY
FIRST AID
AUGUST
COLLEG

THE BE

BEATLES
COLOR CARDS
LENNON
REMEMBERS
THANKS FOR THE MATERIAL MONTSALVAGE ED

ATLES!



GEORGE: WE'RE BIGGER THAN

JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO?

HULA-HOOPS, YO-YO'S, ROLL,

ICE-CREAM ON A STICK, CREW

CUTS, BEATLE WIGS, NEHRU

JACKETS, POINTED SUEDE

BOOTS, WHITE SOCKS AND

BLACK SHOES, GIRL'S SADDLE

OXFORDS, PLAID SKIRTS,

PONY TAILS, BRAS, CHINO'S,

PLASTERED DOWN HAIR, BIG

CARS, COMBS, HOP- SCOTCH,

BEACH MOVIES, TEENAGE

MONSTERS, AND INNOCENCE.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

THE NEW FRONTIER, WAR ON POVERTY, KRUSCHEV, WATTS, BOBBY SEALE, CHICAGO 8, DETROIT, AUGUSTA, SOUPY SALES, "THE ALAMO", "THE GREEN BERETS", JOHN WAYNE, MARILYN MONROE, VIETNAM CAMBODIA, NORMAN LINCOLN ROCKWELL, AUH20 IN '64, JOHN BIRCH, "PEACE WITH HONOR", THE QUIET OPTIMISM OF THE EARLY '60's.

What's to Remember?

Remember when people used to go out at night and leave their doors unlocked. Remember when neighbors were better protection than cops, and assassinations were events buried in history books.

It's nothing new to discover possessions gone and doorlocks shattered.

Kitty Genovese died slowly while 37 "Neighbors" witnessed.

Rose Kennedy attended two state funerals. Sirhan Sirhan, an Arab of questionable character, snuffed out a better man. And many people still have their doubts about John's death.

"God made man, and Sam Colt made them equal." This old western slogan has gained new life in our times. Just chew on that one for a while.

COURTESY OF LIFE

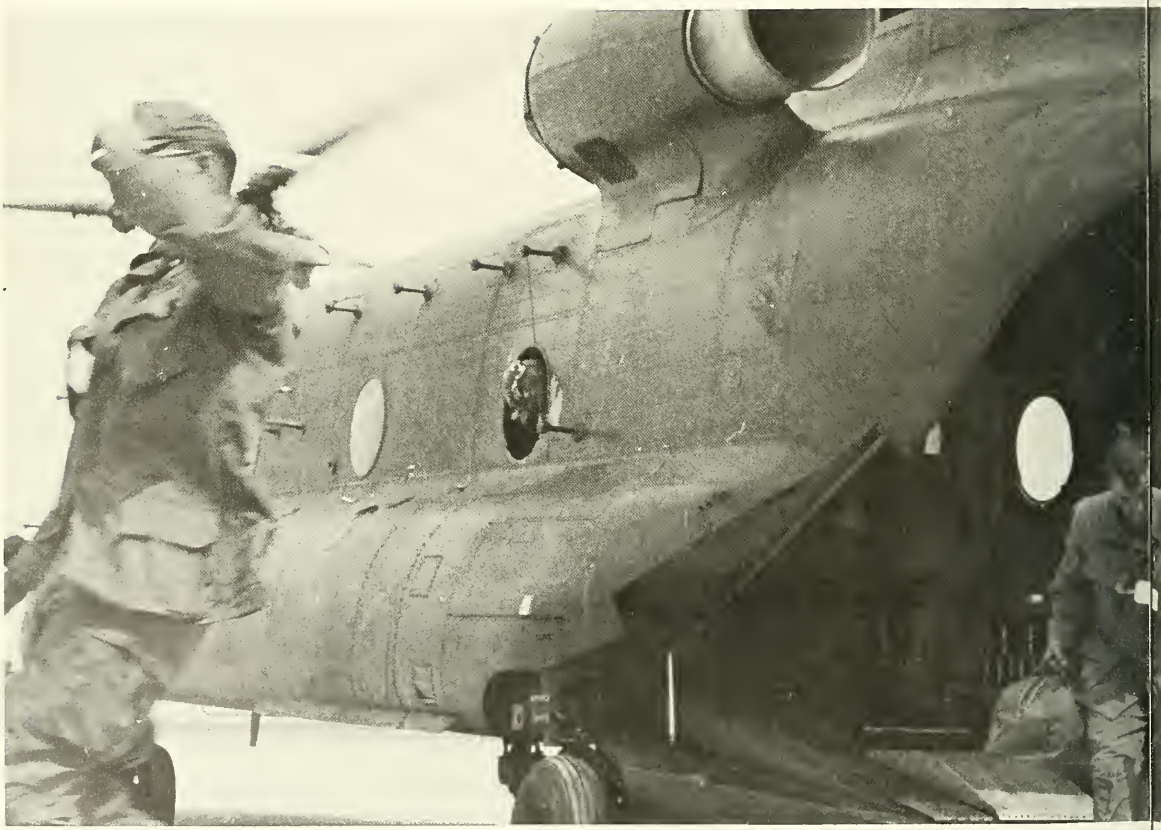
Biafra

Czechoslovakia

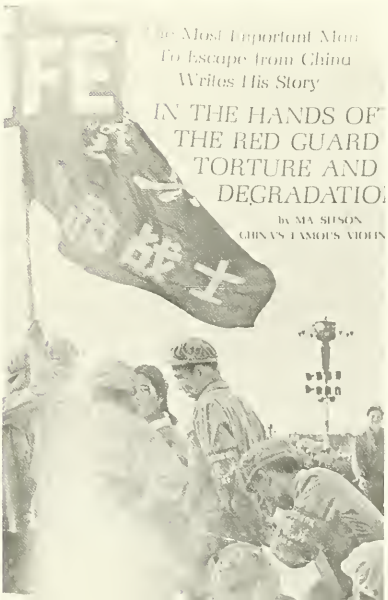
ALL PHOTOS COURTESY OF LIFE

WAR

PHOTOS COURTESY LIFE AND COURTESY U.S. ARMY



AND PEACE


The Most Important Man
To Escape from China
Writes His Story
IN THE HANDS OF
THE RED GUARD
TORTURE AND
DEGRADATIO
by MA SUSON
CHINA'S FAMOUS VIOLIN

"Vote for Nixon He will bring us together." Pollution is all over the place.

Deformed children struggle to live today, due to some M.D.'s prescription. Young people know friends that have flipped out. "You know, the dude took a trip and his brain went out to lunch and never came back. A bit sad, you say. We agree, but why?

The rivers and lakes are turning murky from Chemical wastes. Dead fish float down stream, belly up, and the Savannah river was closed to fishermen. Mercury did the trick, and a big outlet on the Savannah pumps green waste into the once brown waters.

POLLUTION

Battle for hearts and minds by land, sea and mini-garb

Go up the Savannah and see the clear waters near the rapids. So clear that one can squat down and drink from the river like an Indian hunter probably did 400 years ago. But that Indian hunter didn't litter the riverbanks with beer cans.

But Humanity has one thing going for it. We poor mortals can change, and not always for the worse. We mortals can do something.

ALL PHOTOS COURTESY LIFE

Boy . . . have things changed in the political field. Remember when no one knew who Agnew was, or what it was? And Nixon wasn't going to be kicked around anymore? My how things have changed. The man for law and order (Mr. John Mitchell) has been indicted, the Vice President pleaded no contest to federal tax evasion charges and subsequently resigned. Time was when people would trample over each other just to look at Spiro T. Agnew. Why, even in Augusta this stalwart Republican was warmly welcomed by We Southern Democrats.

Nixon stumped the cities, looking for votes; while in '68 at the Chicago Democratic convention, we showed ourselves that war was possible in the United States, even without a "foreign devil." The Republican Convention in comparsion was a dull bore.

George Wallace made it big in the South in the '68 election, and Nixon won by a slight majority reminiscent of his margin of defeat to John F. Kennedy in 1960.

Nixon and Agnew were sworn in and we were going to let them "bring us together."

Agnew: 'My name is not a household word'

Well things didn't work out that way. Not with the Viet Nam war, inflation with a recession (I think this is a first), forced school bussing, labor problems, student unrest, terrorist bombings and the shape of the Paris Peace Talks table.

Anyway, Nixon ran for reelection and his chances were very good. Nixon gained in popularity by visiting Russia and by opening up relations with the Peoples' Republic of China (Red China). This noble gesture (recognition of Red China in the U.N.) cost Taiwan its seat.

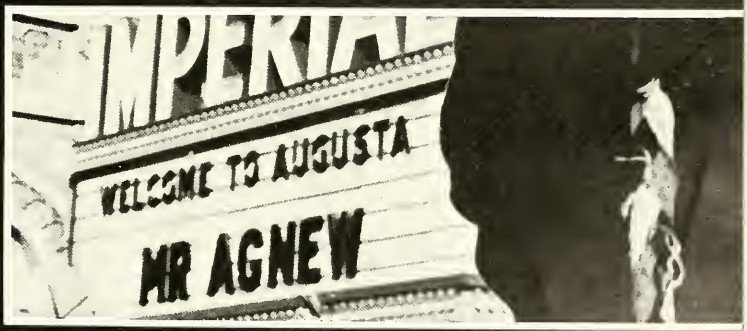
Nixon's chances for reelection in '72 looked better when George Wallace was shot (same thing happened in '68 when Senator Bobby Kennedy was murdered).

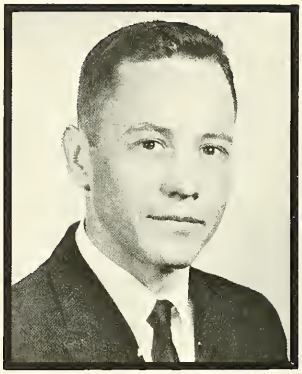
True to predictions, Nixon and Agnew won by the largest margin ever. Their victory was complete . . . or was it?

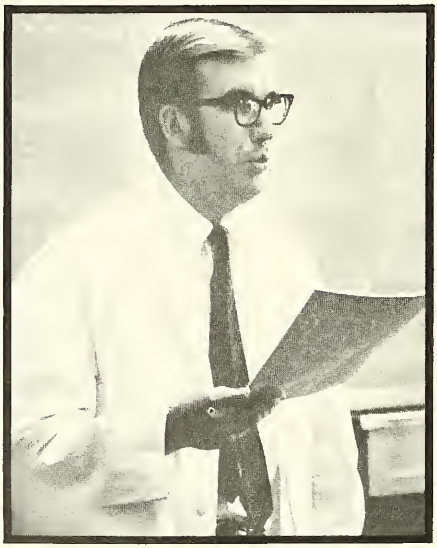
Agnew was forced to resign, but Nixon hung on. However the breakin at the Democratic National Headquarters was linked to him. The impeachment process brought more pressure on Nixon until August 8, 1974 when Nixon resigned.

Who now is the winner? Republican? Democrat? Independent? No! We are! Our Constitution still works . . . now on with History.

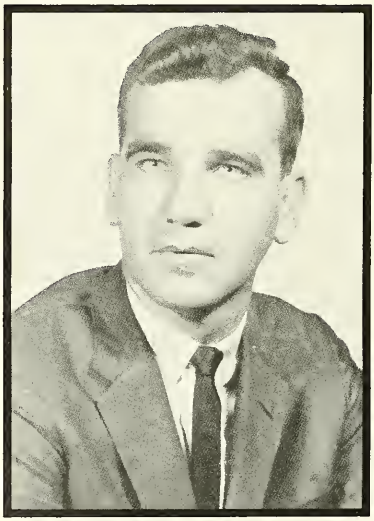
The Editor

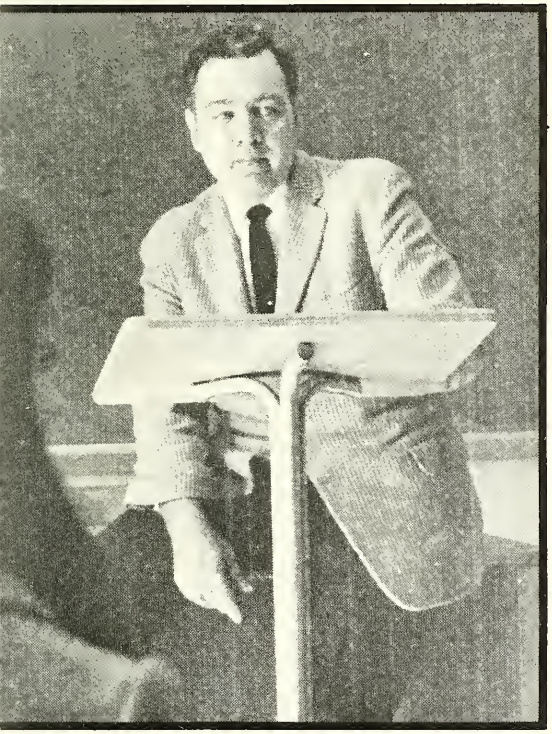


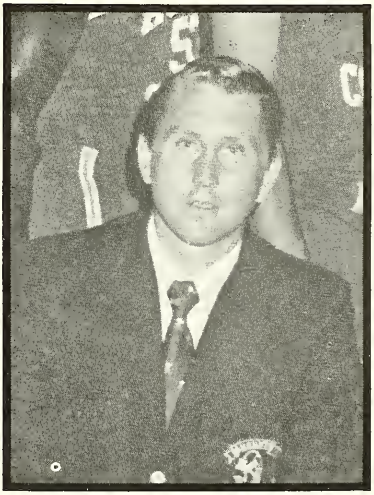




Old, staring, grim faces, and one remembers the time when a fully adult, useful man did not wear his hair long or a beard. He usually had his hair shorn short in the style commonly known as the white side wall, the flat top, or the G.I.



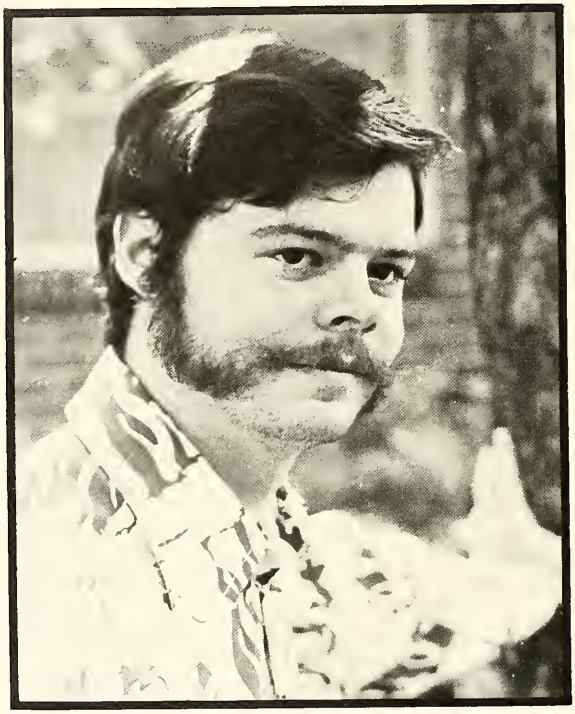




Anyone with long hair, unless it was a woman, was not invited to ordinary people's homes. These staid, honest people wondered and usually rejected the hirsute man.

Look at these pictures closely, examine them sharply, then glance through the faculty section and see if you can recognize any of these people. Who knows, maybe one of your present instructors are in these photos. You can either have a good laugh at his expense, or marvel that he, too, has also changed along with this school.

The past is prologue...

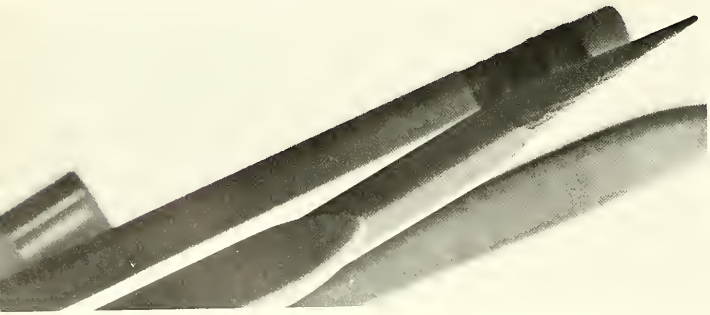


In this short section we have seen the change in the styles and social organization of this campus and this country. We are all products of our environment and all our past experiences will influence our decisions and life styles. Your stay at Augusta College should be enjoyable (or at least memorable).

Where were you when the Vietnam war ended (for us, anyway)? What were you doing when Martin Luther King was assassinated? Do you grieve for Bobby Kennedy, P.O.W.S, M.I.A.'s? Has Augusta changed since the May '70 riots? Why?

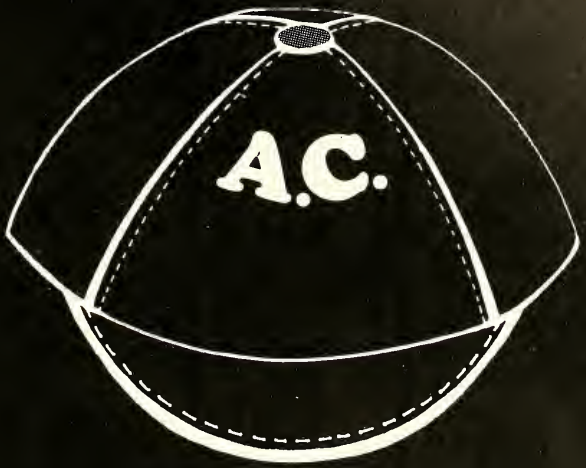
In the rest of this biography (although other people call it an "annual" or "yearbook") we will attempt to accurately portray in words and pictures, the feelings, happenings, and if possible . . . the mediocrity, of 1973-74 Augusta College Community.

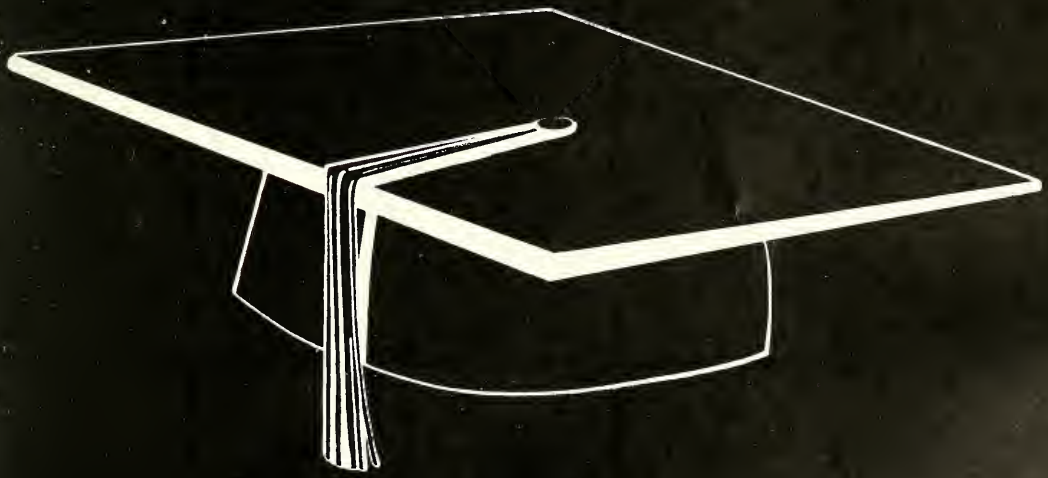
THE EDITOR
Peter J. Flanagan



THE FUTURE IS NOW

CLASSES

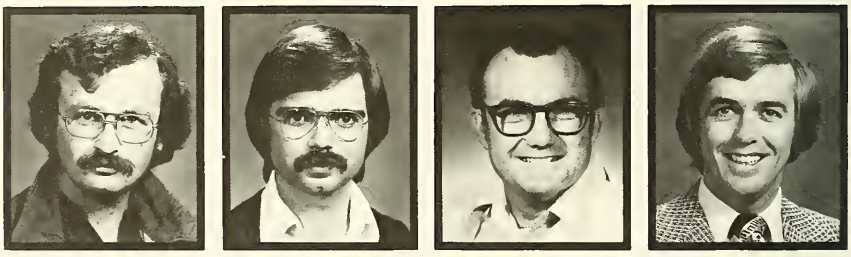




CLASSES

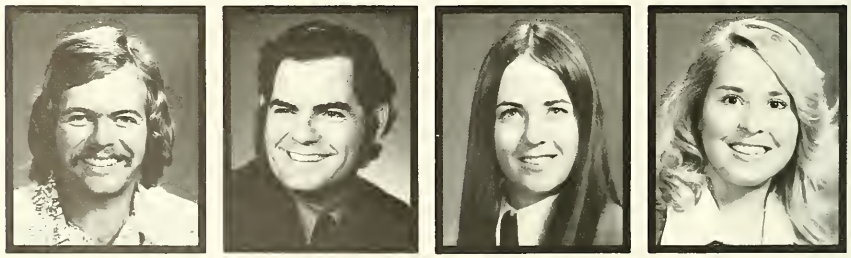
Adkins, James
Adkins, Tom
Albert, Don
Alicea-Lozada, Ignacio

Allen, Roger Jr.
Andrews, Gene A.
Andrieni, Freddie
Arbogast, Roy



Baker, Gordon S.
Bargeron, Robin N.
Barnes, Ira D.
Bazemore, Carl

Beal, John
Bell, Walter
Bennett, Merry
Berry, Judy S.



Bethune, Russell
Bilbe, Dennis J.
Boland, Pam
Briggs, Shirley

Broadnax, Linda
Bryant, Ernestine
Bussey, B. Lanell
Carn, George

Cartledge, Wilda
Carver, Larry
C'de Baca, George
Chafin, Patricia

Chancellor, E. A.
Cliett, Hannah

Corbin, Janet
Corbitt, Larry L.

Corley, Paul H.
Cremans, Joseph
Croft, Wm.
Cunningham, Audrey

Daugherty, Howard
Debois, Katherine
Demeyers, Larry
Doheney , Patricia

Doheney, William B.
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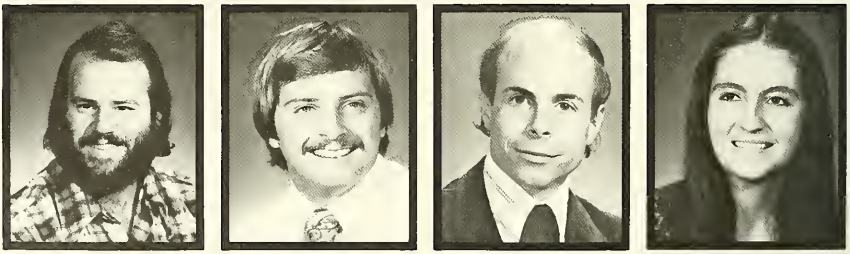
Dunlap, Kay
Ealick, Frederick

Eyara, John
Ferrell, Constance
Fincannon, Nancy
Fisk, Julie



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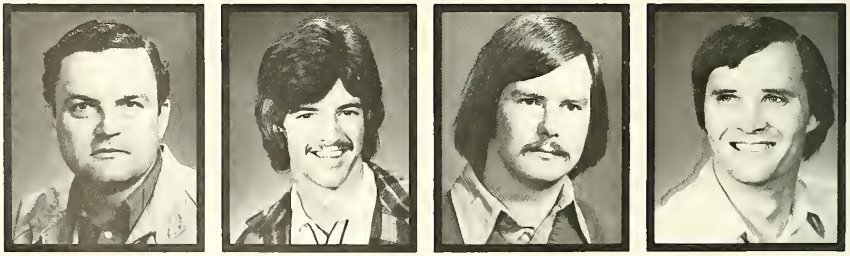
Ford, Keith
Frothingham, R. C.
Garrett, Patricia



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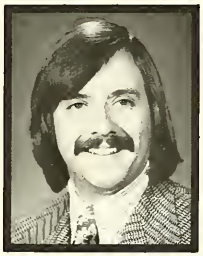
Gossett, Phillip
Gowdy, Micheal
Green, Walter K.

Hadden, Patricia
Hall, Alan
Hall, Joseph
Hall, Monica



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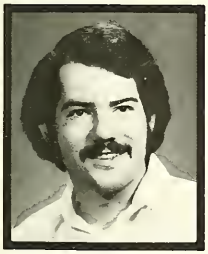
Harvey, Joan
Hatcher, Roberta

Henderson, Coy F.
Herman, Ross
Holland, David
Holley, Karen



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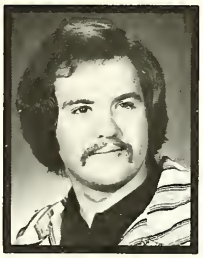
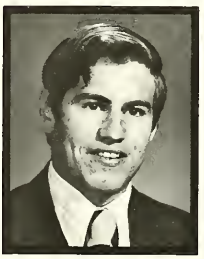
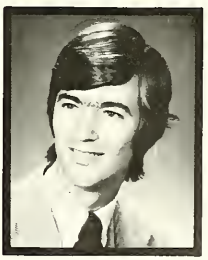
Huff, Hazel
Isabella, Catherine
Ivey, Ernestine

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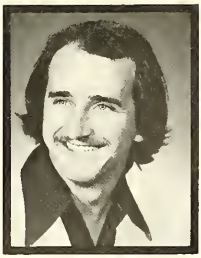
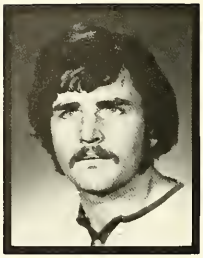
Johnson, Denton L.
Johnston, Tony

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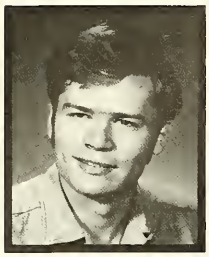
Key, G. John
Keyes, Larry H.
Koch, Marti



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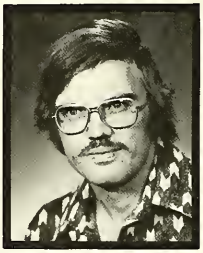
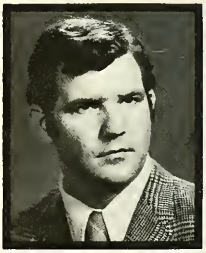
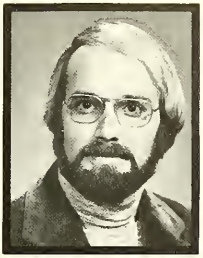
Lewis, Barbara
Lewis, James
Lockey, Laura Jean

Manning, Buford
Martin, Rachel A.
McAfee, Wilbren
McCaslan, D. T.

McClintock, Marie
McDaniel, Carolyn P.

McDonald, Beth
McHugh, Phillip



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McLean, Elfriede
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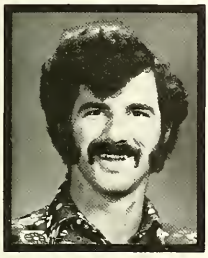
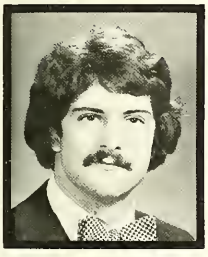
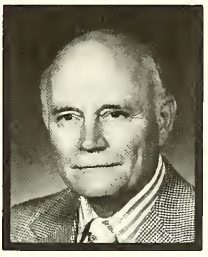
McRoberts, Betty

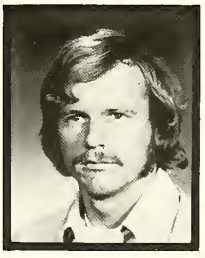


McTier, James E.
Motier, Jane
Mickley, Edwin K.
Miner, Craig

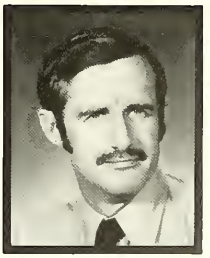




Monsalvatge, Alfred
Maddox, Lester
Moore, David
Moore, Felton



Moore, Margaret L.
Moore, Randolph J.
Mosley, Joe
Moss, James D.



Nash, Andrea
Neal, John
Nicholson, Malinda
Nieberding, Frank A.

Northington, Joseph
O'Neal, Janice
O'Neal, Paula
O'Toole, Tim

Otts, Louise B.
Parham, Richard
Paul, Roberta
Pearcy, Rick

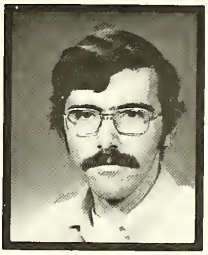
Peavier, Phillip
Pelt, Debbie
Pierce, Christine
Proto, Patricia

Rainwater, William
Rice, Sammy
Roberts, Roy
Romeo, Anthony

Galloway, Pete
Salfity, Mathew
Sanders, Susan
Scannon, Susan F.

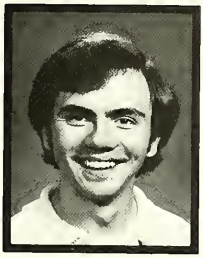
Schultz, Richard G.
Sharpe, Dale

Sharpe, James
Simmons, Sheryl A.



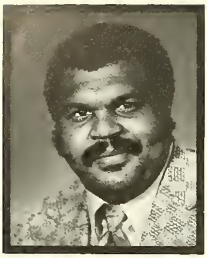
Smeak, I. Esther
Smith, Pat
Sombar, Susan
Staak, William

Stalk, Kitty
Stallings, Norman
Sutherland, Gail
Taylor, Frank A. III

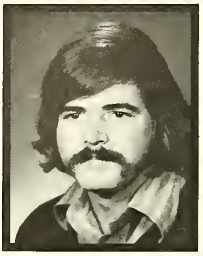


Thompson, Kathy
Turner, Henry
Turner, Melton D.
Underwood, Kathy

Vereen, William
Vinson, Phyllis
Vlachos, Maria
Walker, Sonny



Walton, Cathy
Wansboro, Bill
Waterson, Linda
Watkins, Anne Marie



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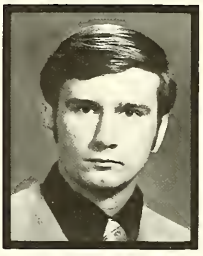
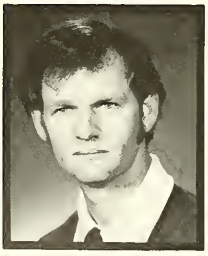
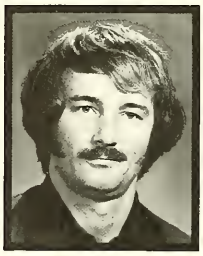
Webb, Michael
Welch, Steve L.
Westbrook, Deborah S.



Whisenhunt, S. L.
Williams, Jeff
Williford, Linda
Wilson, Luther E. Jr.

Winslow, Douglas
Woo, Linda

FOR RENT

Juniors

Adams, Ellen
Andrea, Nina
Audette, John
Austin, Jan
Barnes, Samuel A.
Barwick, David M.

Bearden, Stanley
Becton, Don E.
Bennett, Frank
Benton, Sandra E.
Brand, Sheryl L.
Briscoe, Willis

Brown, Ernestine
Chandler, A.D.
Childers, Ronald

Cole, Tom
Corkrin, Martha
Cummings, Charles

Davis, Andrew
Davis, Trudy
Ellis, Roy

Flanagan, Peter J.
Fleck, Doug
Gotschall, D.J.
Hannah, Verlen
Harwick, Florence
Harris, Cornell

Hatney, Veronica
Heath, Judy
Heman, Julie
Hogue, Richard
Hufham, Margaret J.
Klose, Thomas W.

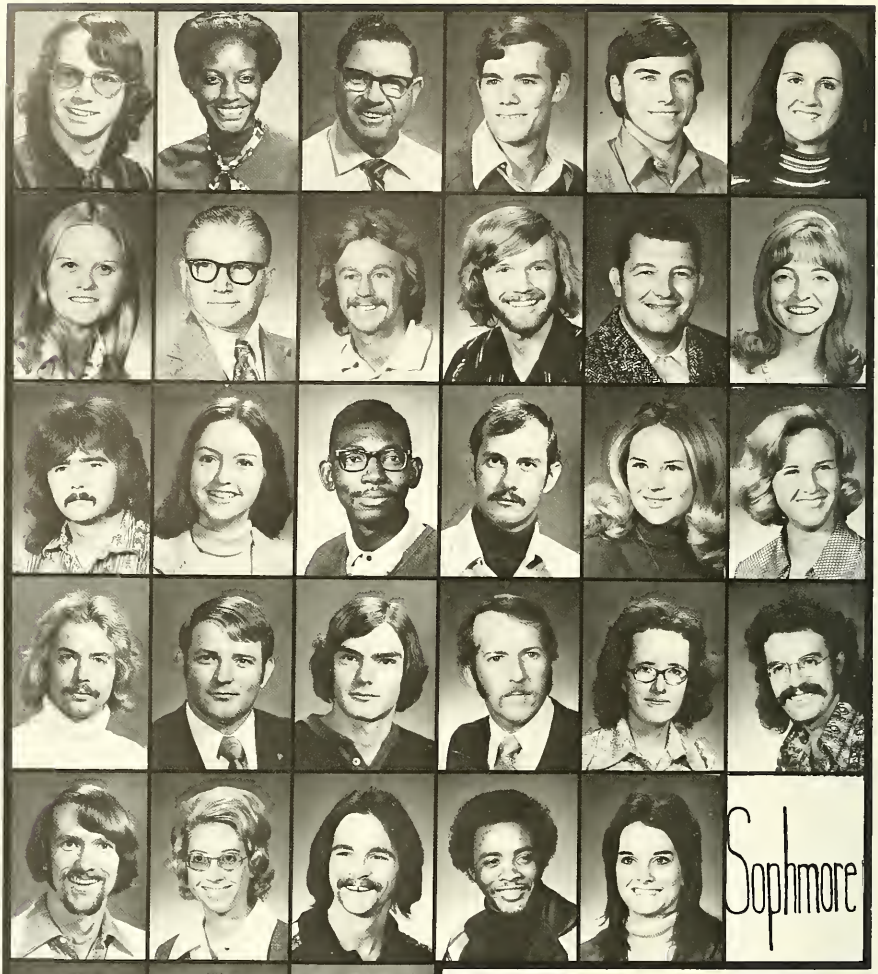
Laird, Steve
McGahee, Patrica
Medlin, Hilyard D.
Miller, Allen
Moor, Gary R.
Morris, Beverly D.

Neal, Sherry R.
Otts, Sherman R.
Owens, Robert J.
Prather, David C.
Price, Luther
Riner, Donna K.

Scarborough, Steve
Shuford, Lisa
Smith, Allen
Snead, Bart
Tankersley, Susan F.
Tate, Olivia Braswell

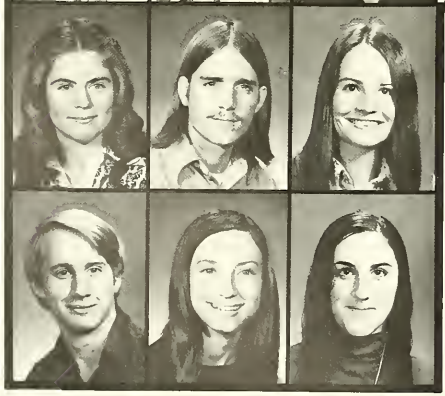
Thompson, Paul
Tinley, William
Touchscherer, A. J.
Wacaster, Arthur J.
Walden, Judy
Walls, Joel

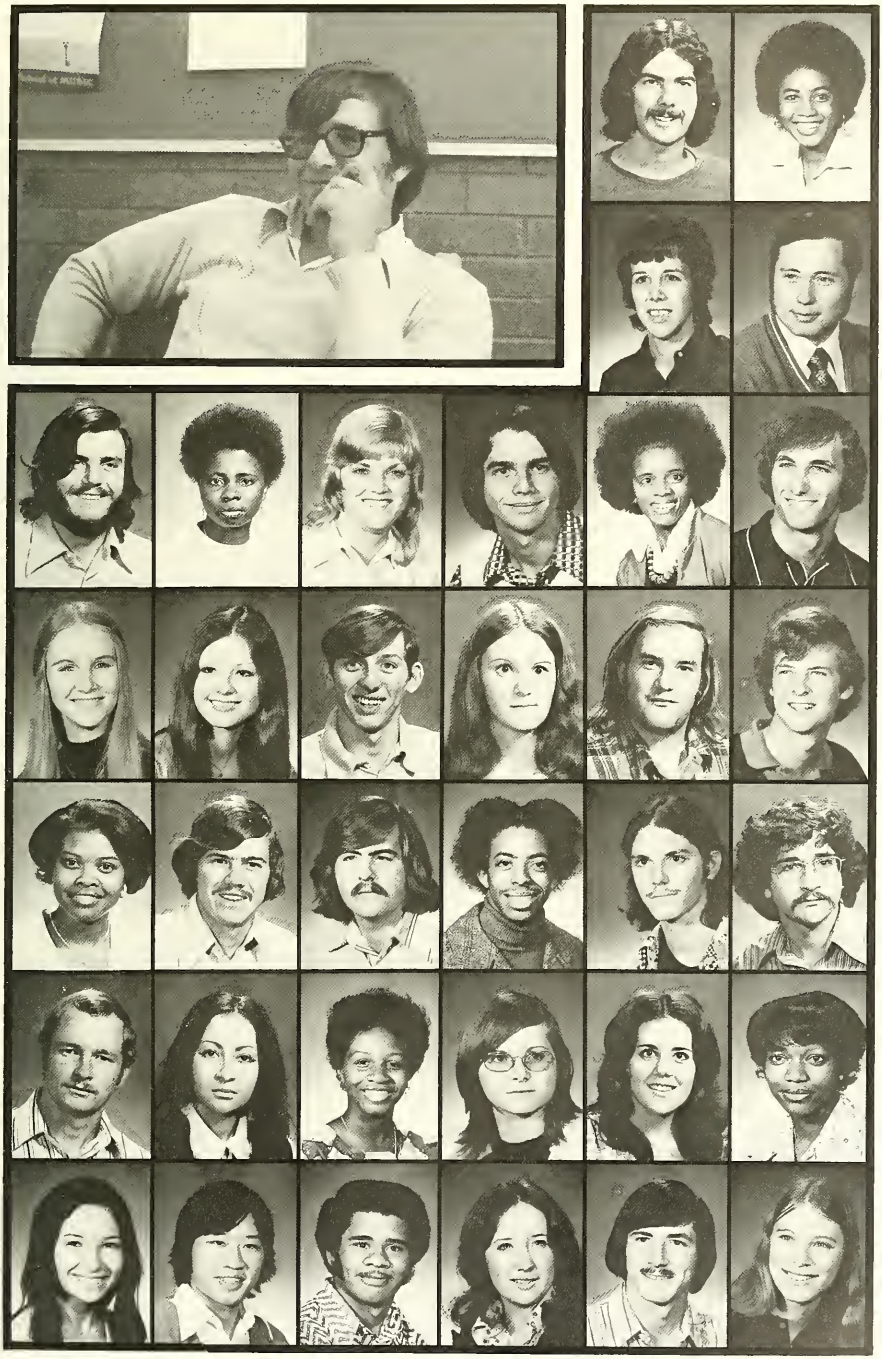
Ward, Mike R.
Warnock, Jan
Waters, Norman
Welcher, Hannie
Williams, Kathy



Bowick, Carolyn
Cady, Eurus
Carter, Darlene

Church, Douglas
Creasy, Jackie
Daitch, Bobbie Sue





Davis, Tim E.
Diggs, Cynthia

Duncan, Frances Clark
Dyches, Willie Jr.

Ellis, William B.
Eyara, Agnes John
Ganyard, Diane
Geeter, Johnnie S.
Green, Billie Mae
Greenway, Paul H.

Gunn, Deborah A.
Hager, Barbara
Harkins, Ronald
Harris, Joan
Harris, W. H.
Harry, Michael E.

Heath, Marcia
Hodges, William
Horton, John
Howards, Henry
Howarth, Justin
Hurst, Williams

Irwin, William
Jennings, Janys
Jones, Barbara
Karol, Brenda
King, Debrah
King, Melinda

Knight, Florence
Loo, Grant Quan
Mariney, Clarence
Meads, Jena Alisia
Minor, Gary W.
Moats, Amy J.

O'Shea, John
Piper, Dan
Quinn, Chris
Rayburn, P.A.

Rox, Robert
Roxann, Alden
Shea, Mike
Scott, Gladys

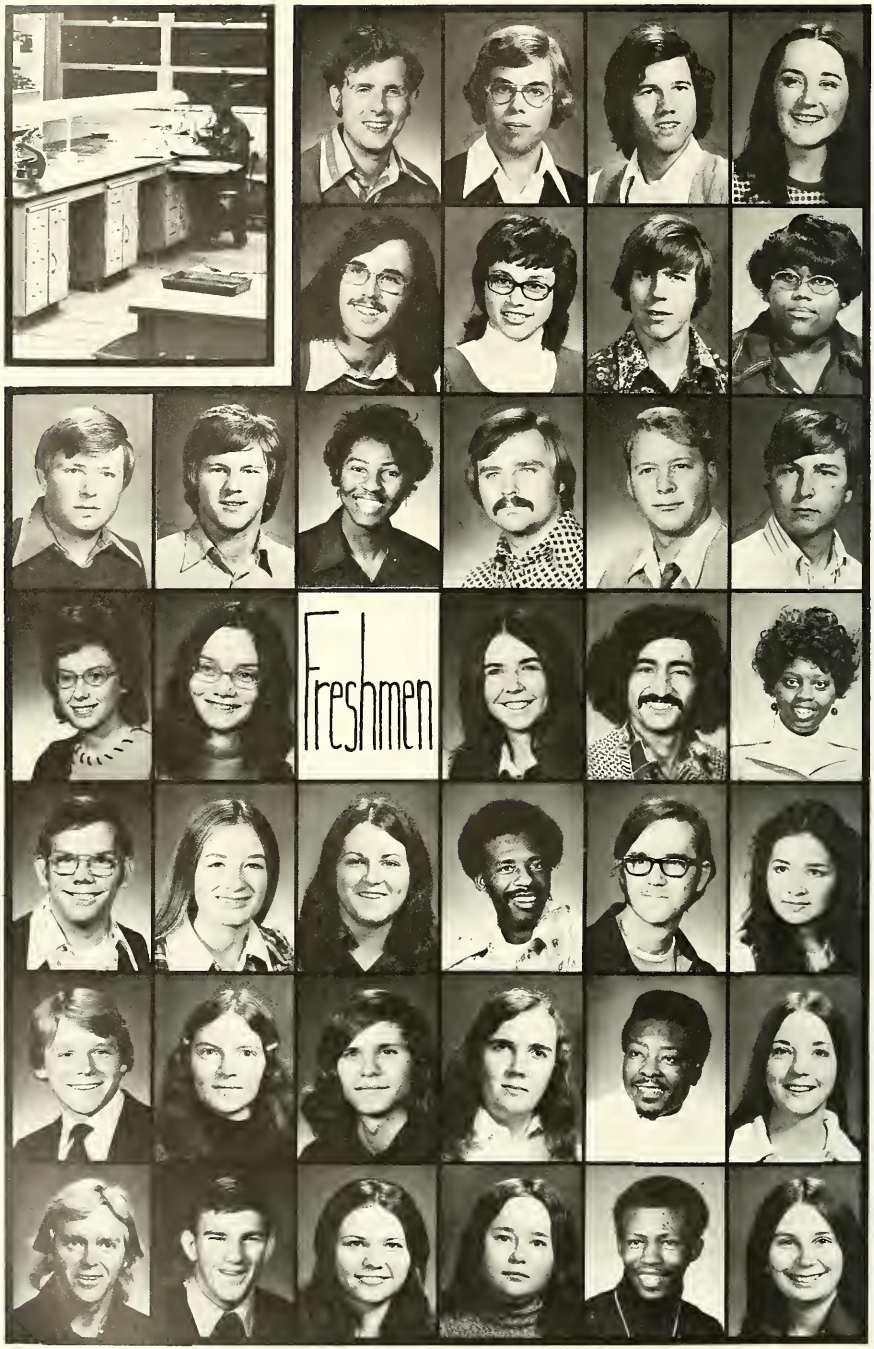
Smith, Robert
Smith, Robert
Stone, Catherine
Stone, Ward
Stumps, Jimmy
Sweat, David

Warnock, Jill
Welsh, Patricia
Adams, Linda
Alam, Ali
Alexander, Hassie

Anderson, Terry Lee
Aseron, Constance
Bailey, Barbara J.
Barnes, Prince
Beer, Patrick
Bennett, Jaye

Bennett, John
Blackburn, Elizabeth
Blackstone, Albert D.
Bolick, W. Trexel
Bowdry, Robert
Boyland, Antoinette

Boyle, Michael S.
Brassell Robert E.
Bridges, Deborah A.
Brown, Angelia
Burley, Willie
Butler, Joanne



Carr, Michael
Chalker, Teresa
Chang, Soon Jung
Collier, Arnold
Collins, Keyron
Colquitt, Carol

Colquitt, Karen
Cosby, Jeanette
Denning, Donna B.
Debow, Wanda
Dorsey, Olin A.
Downs, Diane

Edwards, Shirley
Eskew, Doug
Eubanks, Leonard
Faulkner, James
Ferguson, Michael
Findley, Robin E.

Forbes, George
Gibbons, Connie
Greene, Deloris
Hancock, Rebecca
Henderson, Grant
Hinson, Donna M.

Holley, Kenneth ReKen
Holm, Sandra

James, Johnnie P.
James, Mary

Jenkins, Daniel
Jones, Rita

Kirk, James H.
Kitvhens, Steve
Kyler, Milledge
Lacey, Cyris
Lucas, Annadelle C.
Mabry, Ronald

McCullus, Melvinnie
McGahee, Lyle G.
McLeod, Chuck
McNorrill, Pamela
Mixon, Terry
Ogilvie, Mariann

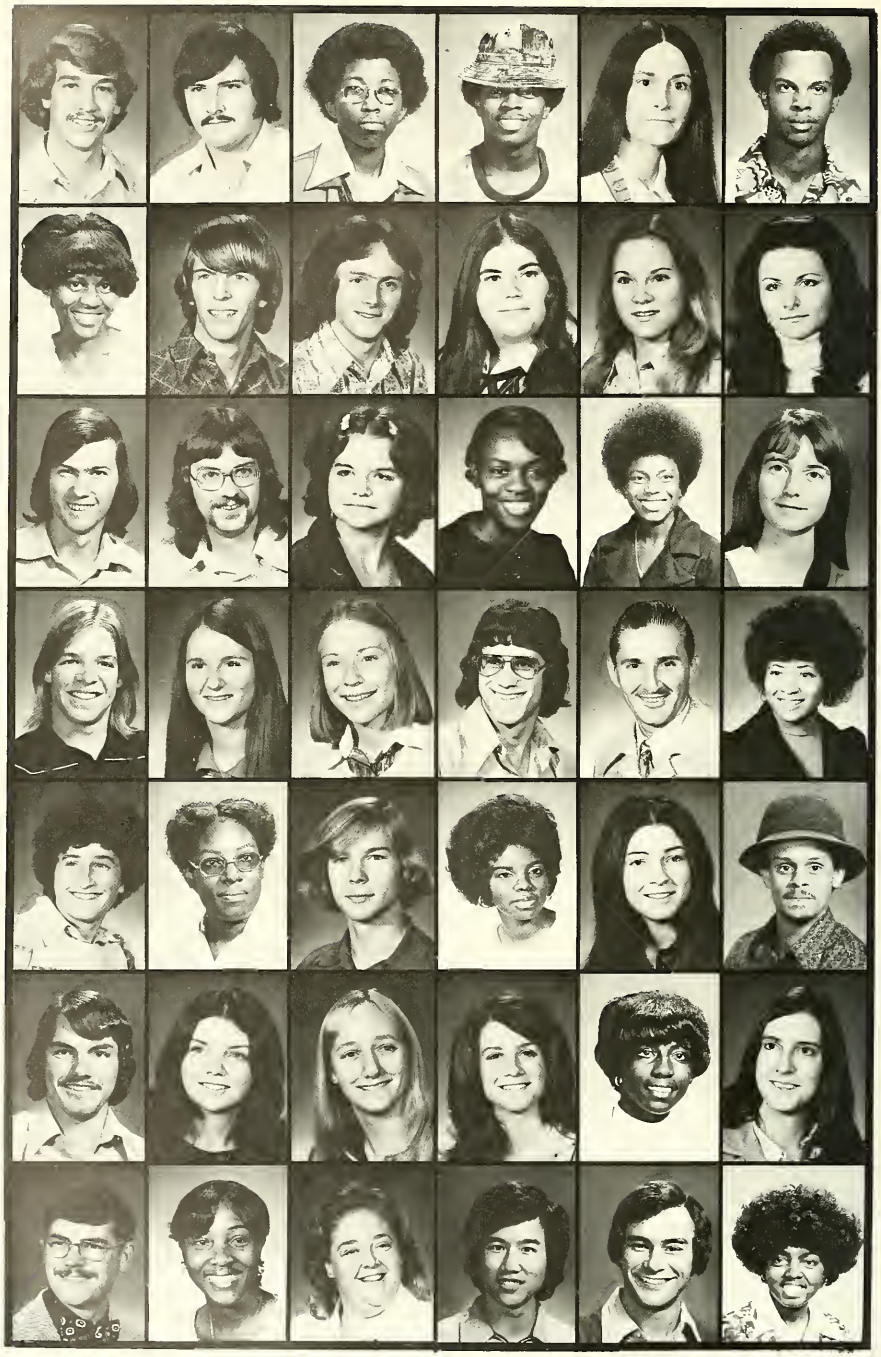
O'Rourke, Martin
Parker, Bruce
Peters, Brenda Jean
Rhaney, Robbiestene S.
Rhodes, G.
Riner, Connie

Ritch, Perry
Robertson, Katherine
Rowland, Dell
Sacco, Phillip
Santiliana, Vensncio
Simmons, Janet

Simone, Jean
Smith, Valerie
Steiner, John
Stephens, Angela
Stephens, Barbara L.
Stills, Jeffrey

Story, Micheal
Sullivan, Shelia
Underwood, Cheryl
Vosefski, Susan
Walker, Delores
Wallace, Martha

Williams, Ralph D.
Williamson, Yonteice
Wilson, Elizabeth Ann
Wing, Tony
Wood, David
Wright, Janice



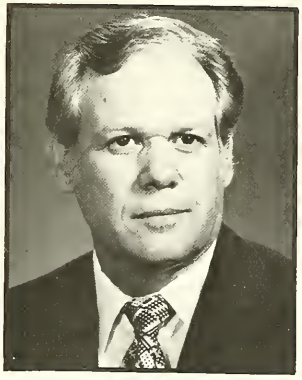
GRADUATE STUDENTS

Frantz, Martin

Frothingham, B.C.

Rhoden, Margaret L.

Monfalcone, Frank L.



Shaw, Lewis

Ten years ago, Augusta College was an infant four year school crawling towards its first graduating class of 1967, but since that time, Augusta College has stopped crawling and it is now youthfully walking towards an unknown goal as an educational institution.

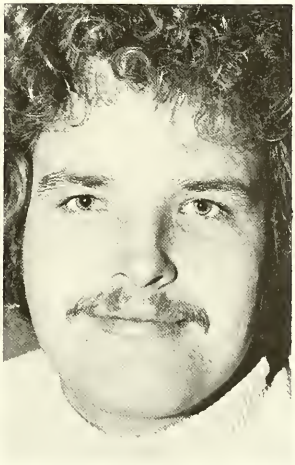
Since those early youthful days of small graduating classes, Augusta College has matured as a four year school. Now, again, it is making those same hesitant steps towards its development by the recently approved masters program in Business and Education.

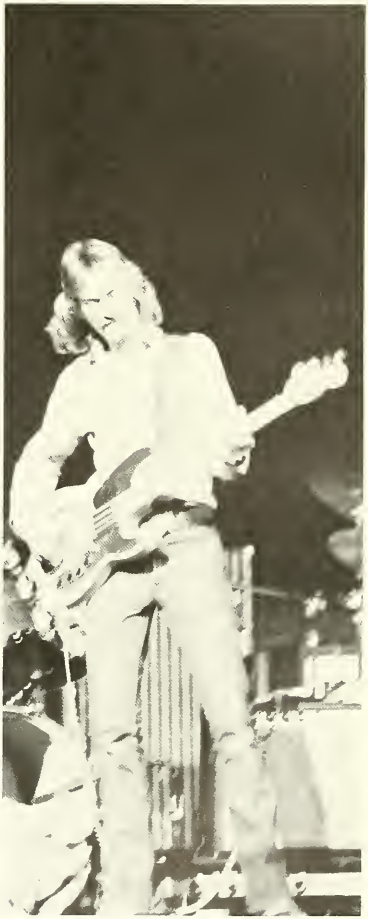
The Business Department was the first to get its post-graduate school in operation, but Augusta College's Education department has also established a graduate studies.

We, the present staff of the year book, do not know how the school will grow, but in the past ten years, Augusta College has grown from a small, provincial junior college to a respected four year school. Maybe, in the future, Augusta College will not be known as a college, but as an University of Augusta.

ONCERTS NOITAZ
ACTIVITIES
A.C. D.S. LYCEUMOR GANI

1973-'74





THE PROPOSITION appeared here in fall 1973. This improvisational theatre group was the first offering of the Augusta College Lyceum Series. THE PROPOSITION was well received by the college audience.

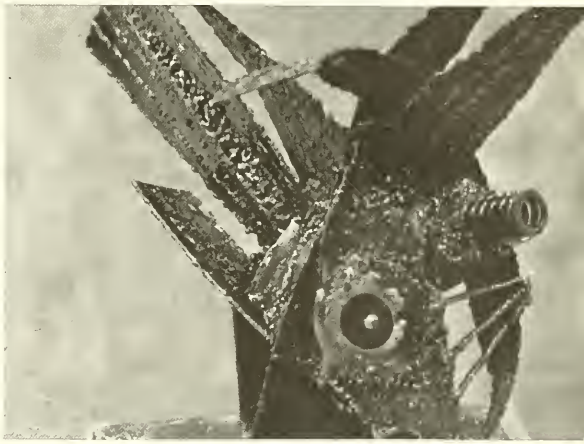
The Performing Arts Theatre that same quarter had its stage (dis) graced by the Augusta Players' production of "The Boy Friend". "The Boy Friend" was panned by a biting review in the BELL RINGER. The critic, John Bruskin, caught a great deal of harassment from "Those half baked amateurs."

Alas . . . genius is rarely appreciated.

The Proposition

THE BOYFRIEND

The Rogues' Trial



"The Rogue's Trial", a Brazilian play written by Ariano Saussuna, was produced by the A.C. theatre in spring quarter as their third world cultural project.

Remarkably the play turned out well, and many of the cast were outstanding in their individual performances.

The play was also well received by the audience.

Sister

Angelica

"Sister Angelica", an opera, was produced by the A.C. Choir during fall quarter, so they could raise money for their trip to Europe. Opera is a welcome addition to the P.A.T.

The photos in this section takes the reader from auditions to opening night. "The longest journey starts with the first step."

"She Stoops to Conquer" is a comedy of manners. A sophisticated play that derives most of its humor from the slickness of the actors' deliveries.

But that's in a different place. At Augusta College, this comedy of manners was reduced to a rally of errors due to various on stage mishaps like a leg of a table that fell off during a bar-room scene, premature scene changes, and that constant fear of the neophyte actor — forgetting a vital line.

But like all good players, the A.C. student actors brazenly marched across the stage, said their lines, and the audience rewarded the young actors' efforts by chuckles, laughter, and howls.

That's the purpose of a comedy: to make people laugh, have a good time, and make them awake the next morning with a trace of a smile on their sleepy dull lips.

She Stoops to Conquer

Coates

National Shakespeare Company

NEW YORK CITY

SPRING

Brother Band

Earl Scruggs Revue was the second and main item of attraction at the 1974 Spring Concert.

Brother Band, the warm up group, warmed up the audience so much that most of them retreated to the lobby.

The few dedicated hard rock fans that remained to listen to Brother Band, had their lives made miserable by a group of deaf hog callers that specialized in sloppy drinking, dancing before the stage, and acting like a group of escaped juveniles.

Brother Band got big brothered off the stage, and Earl Scruggs Revue walked out, plugged up their instruments, turned off half the amps, and proceeded to play some good Nashville music for the re-assembled audience.

But the student marshals didn't have time to listen, for they were too occupied with the preservation of that fragile commodity, order.

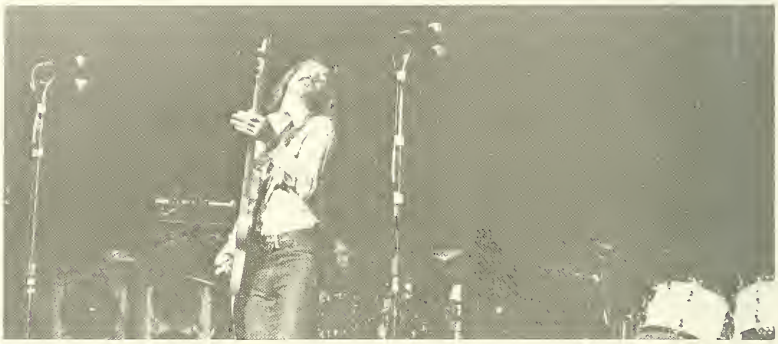
Oh well, can't please everybody — that was Spring Concert '74.

EARL SCRUGGS REVIEW

CONCERT

MUSIC

AND THE



An Evening With James Thurber

Meanwhile Back in the Early '60's

WORD

SPOKEN

1974: Kung Fu, an Euraisan mystic treks the nineteenth century American Southwest, defeating television villians by the closed and opened fist.

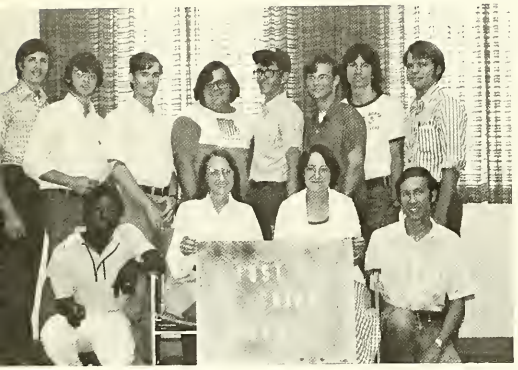
Shoulder length long hair and electrically ampified music are the new flags and anthems for this new establishment. Every person who considers himself a member of this generation plays the guitar. And Bryon did not die in Greece, but is still alive in these questing times.

People were watching the Lone Ranger on the tube; College skits, meticulously planned farces; Saxophones, suits, and balloons, the essentials that completed the "Dance". And the sweet heart of the drawing room carefully fingered a Bach keyboard.

Larry
Jon
Wilson

Kneeling, Left to Right. Hardwick Florence, Patti Corri, Donna Faulkner, John Sterette.
Standing, Left to Right. Gary Sexton, Randy Waters, Allen Miller, Robbie Toole, Brinson Hood, Randall Walworth, Phil McKugh, John Lamar.

Navigators are a Christian spirtual organization on campus; since their visitation on this college, several other similiar organization have been formed.



Augusta College Jaycees and a social fraternity, Phi Beta Epsilon shared the honor of "The Club of Year" award in 1974. While on the subject of clubs, Augusta College chartered 7 new organizations this year: Augusta College Art Association, Augusta College Archery Club, Christian Science Organization, Campus Crusade for Christ, A.C. Predental and Paradental Association, Women and Friends, a feminist organization, and Graduate Business Association.

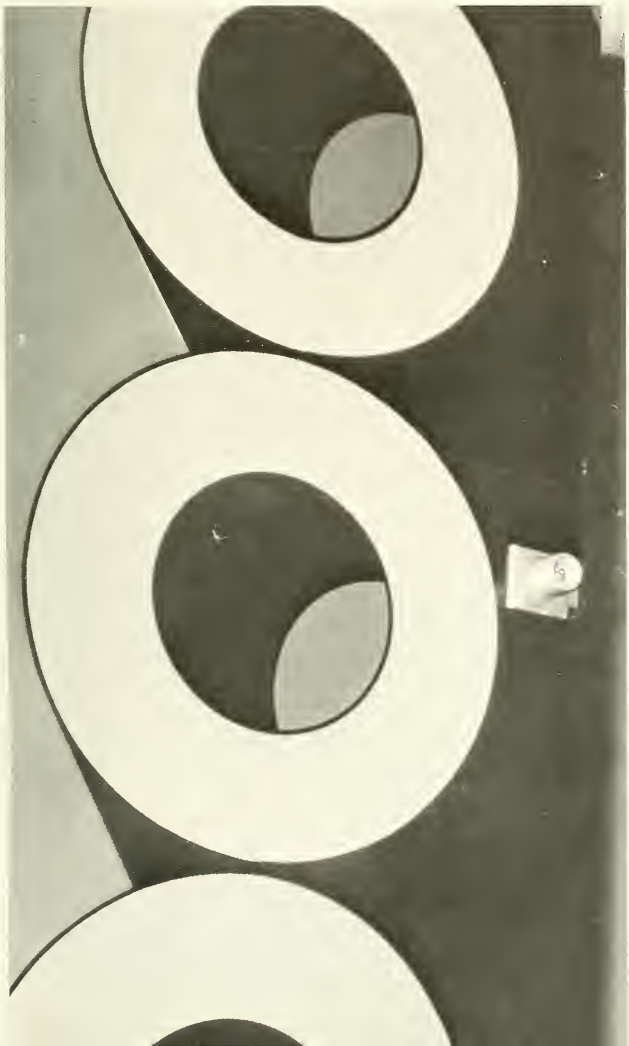
Augusta College, besides being a socially active campus in the way of clubs, is also a commuter school. One advantage of a commuter school is that an older person can further his education.

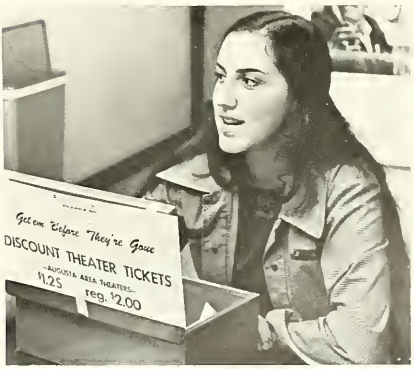
Some of the older students requested that a day care center be established at Augusta College. In 1972, Augusta College opened a day care center. Since that time, the College has advanced into the area of primary education with the opening of a child development center that will be opened in Fall 1974.

. . . AND THE BAND PLAYED ON

CONDUCTOR: Mr. John Scott

S.G.A.



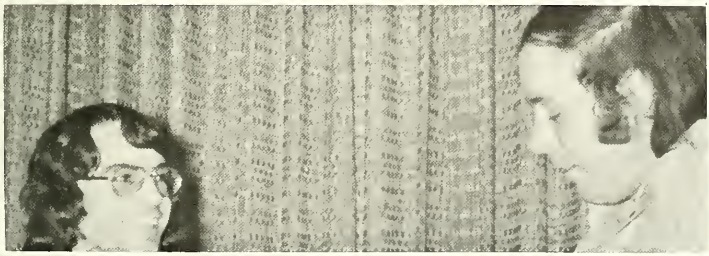

Get 'em Before They're Gone
DISCOUNT THEATER TICKETS
AUGUSTA AREA THEATERS
$1.25
reg. $2.00

Student Government Association

Certificate of Appreciation

Anne Young

is presented this certificate
for outstanding service to the
Student Government Association
of Augusta College 1973 - 1974



1973-74 Student Government Association had an industrious year with the creation of an ill-fated car pool, successful opening of a coffeehouse, getting a free phone in the C.A.C., and changing the withdrawal audit policies.

SGA shown concern for the student commuter during the fuel crisis by establishing a car pool. However, the fuel situation improved around April, and many of the poolees returned to their old wasteful habits.

In late September 1973, SGA opened a coffeehouse on the A.C. campus. The opening night featured the Rice Brothers, and the students jammed the Chateau. The coffeehouse has proved to be more durable than the car pool.

Dave Grande, the SGA President, worked hand in hand with th Administration and Bell Telephone to get a free phone in the lobby of the Student Activities Building.

Mr. Grande was also instrumental in getting a needed change in academic policies with the extention of the Withdrawal passing time limit and arranging where the student can change his status in a class from a graded to an audited situation. Many students have taken advantage of this new policy.

SGA also petitioned for lights on the tennis courts. The proposal was approved, but the money was not funded.

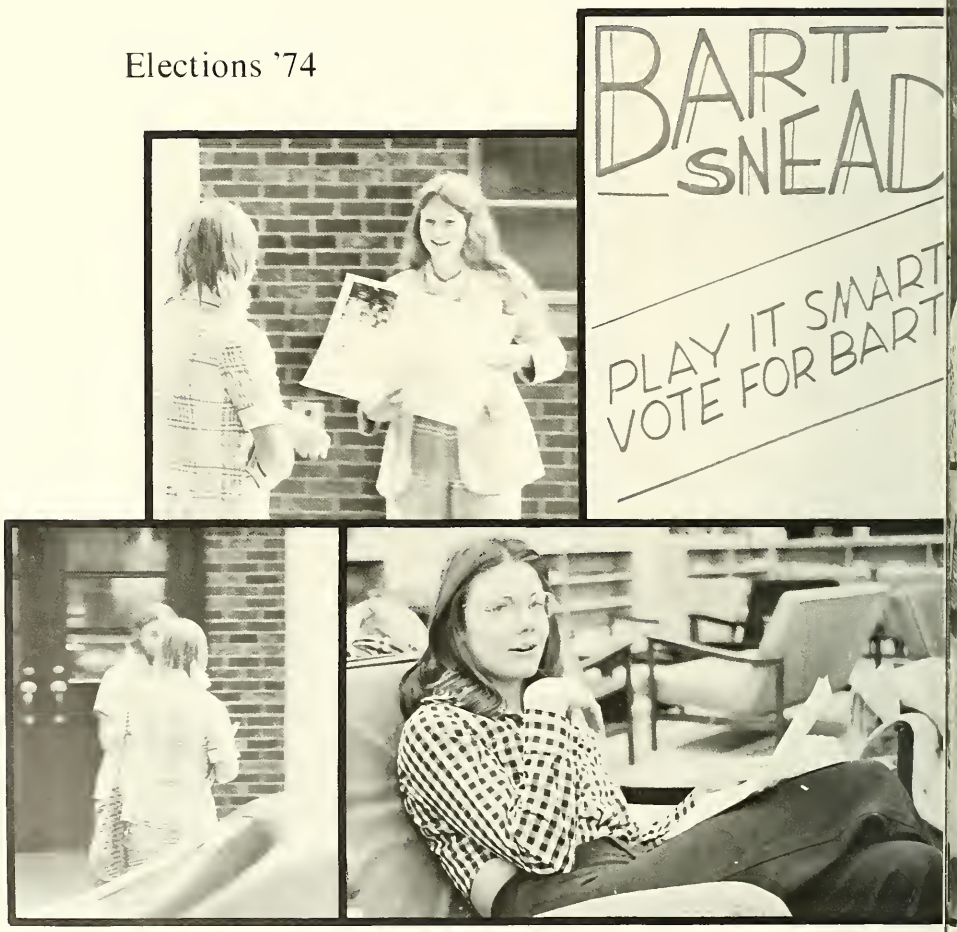
ELECTIONS: Sign up, anybody can, but has got to be a registered student with a 2.00 GPA. SGA lost a Vice President this year due to a failing average.

Spend all night, actually several nights, making posters. This year was strange — the freshman read the posters, but the upperclasspeople pored over the platforms. Some of them snorted, made comments, "Pie in the sky, Ultimate in Ivory tower idealism." One student wrote a letter to the Bellringer about one candidate's platform which would cost each student 50 dollars a quarter in student activities fees.

The candidates got out, shook them warm hands, and waited for election night.

Election night rolled around, and some lost, and some won, and some had dreams about bigger things.

Elections '74



STOP
ELECT George Busbee
A WORKHORSE. NOT A SHOWHORSE.
GOVERNOR

International Students Association was organized by several domestic and foreign students to further camaraderie among the rapidly growing alien student population and the local students of Augusta College.

Front, Left to Right. Yoshi Hotta, Dr. Frank Chou, Raymond Kwan, Kanilta Kalinatta, Gisella Pitta Porter, Anthony Itta, Lewis Lai.
Back Row, Left to Right, Lennart Madsen, Karin Von Blucher, Dr. Christenberry, Ms. Mehdi Zahri, Mehdiz Zahri, Mathiew J. Salfity, Mr. S. L. Wallace, Dean Galloway.

COURTESY NATIONAL WILDLIFE FEDERATION

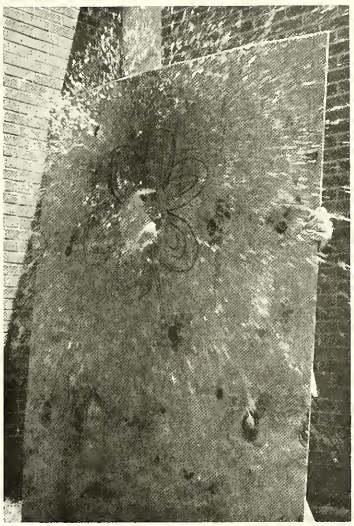
Archery Club

Greek Dance

Top Photo, A D Pi. First Row, Left to Right, Debran Taylor, Barbara Napier, Patti Ann Lamb, Regina Garrett, Pat Davis, Donna Johnson Michelle May.
Second Row, Kathy Burns, Rebecca Hancock, Jo Pirkle, Mary Ardiff, Valerie Hall.
Third Row, Julie Hemann, Ann Mercer, Sissie Hughes.
Fourth Row, Beverly Renick, Felecia Beaujean, Susan Henry.
Fifth Row, Janelle Pizzuto.
Sixth Row, Corinthia Evans, Kathy Thompson, Sigrid Hopkins.
Missing from picture: Susan Gaffney, Karey Lewis, Lenore Sacco, Linda Sims, Kathy Williams, Barbara Rivers. Bottom Photo, A D Pi officers. Left to Right. Patti Ann Lamb, Recording Sec. Susan Henry, Corresponding Sec. Mary Ardiff, Second Vice President. Jo Pirkle, President. Rebecca Hancock, First Vice President. Felecia Beaujean, Treasurer. Pat Davis, Membership Chairman.

PI KAPPA PHI

Standing, Back, Left to Right, Gary Parsons, John Geter, Eddie Leggett.
Main Row, Left to Right, Robin Bailie, Kelvin Paine, Ward Stone, George Yoder, Mike Wagnon, Frank Damiano, John Powell, Steve Glover, Robert Jenkins, Gray Memory, Bill Wilson.
Kneeling, Charlie Martin, Russell Anderson, Charlie Roundtree.
Foreground, Murray Anderson, Lonnie Keyes.



GREEKS AT A.C.

ΣX MOVED TO 1804 GREEN ST.

The southern male like many males in this country believed that woman's place was behind the stove, rearing children, and going to church.

The feminist movement has been agitating for over a hundred years to destroy this masculine vision. In 1919, the suffragette gained the right to vote for their sisters. The late sixties were marked by an upsurge of woman's struggle for equality. At Augusta College, a group of women banded together this year in order to further this struggle and created an organization called, "Women and Friends."

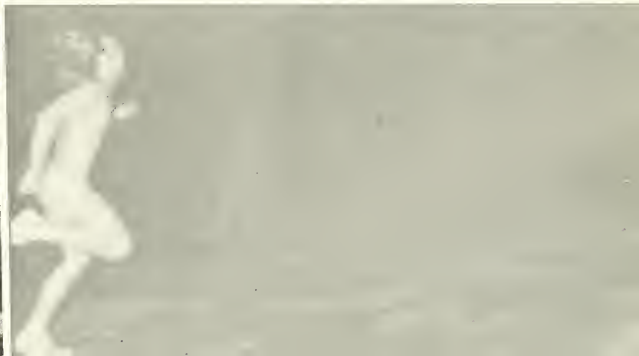
ORGANIZATIONS

1. ALPHA DELTA PI
2. A. C. CHOIR
3. A.C. DRAMA CLUB
4. A. C. JAYCEES
5. A. C. VETERANS
6. BAPTIST STUDENT UNION
7. BIOLOGY CLUB
8. BLACK STUDENT UNION
9. FRENCH CLUB
10. HISTORY CLUB
11. INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS ASSOC.
12. NAVIGATORS

AT

13. NEWMAN CLUB
14. PANHELLENIC COUNCIL
15. PHI BETA EPSILON
16. PHI BETA LAMBDA
17. PI KAPPA PHI
18. POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB
19. SOCIOLOGY CLUB
20. STUDENT ASSOCIATION OF EDUCATORS
21. STUD. INTERNAT'L MEDITATION SOC.
22. STUDENT NURSES ASSOC. OF GA.
23. WESLEY FOUNDATION
24. ZETA TAU ALPHA

A.C.



Augusta College Food Co-op.

This spring at A.C., some hungry students banded together and created a food co-op. This organization served as a channel where the student could obtain food at wholesale prices.

The Co-op doesn't handle caviar or champagne, but it gives a student a good deal for the staff of life. And many A.C. students are thankful for its existence.

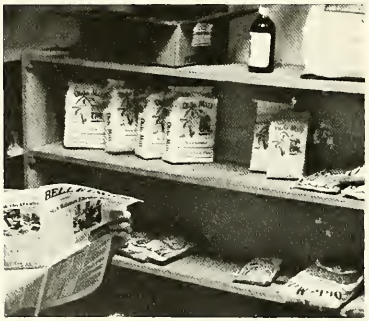
W.C.A.C.-T.V. is now on the Air.

This new college media sprang onto the C.A.C. television monitors during spring quarter 1974.

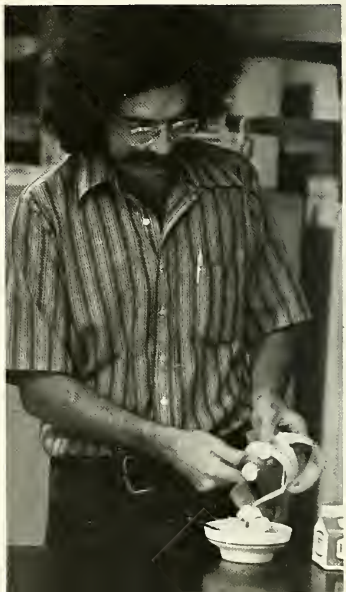
A journalism 101 class felt that the A.C. newspaper was inadequate in getting the news to the student. They went ahead and rigged up a news show seen in the student center at 12:00 p.m. every Monday and Wednesday during that quarter.

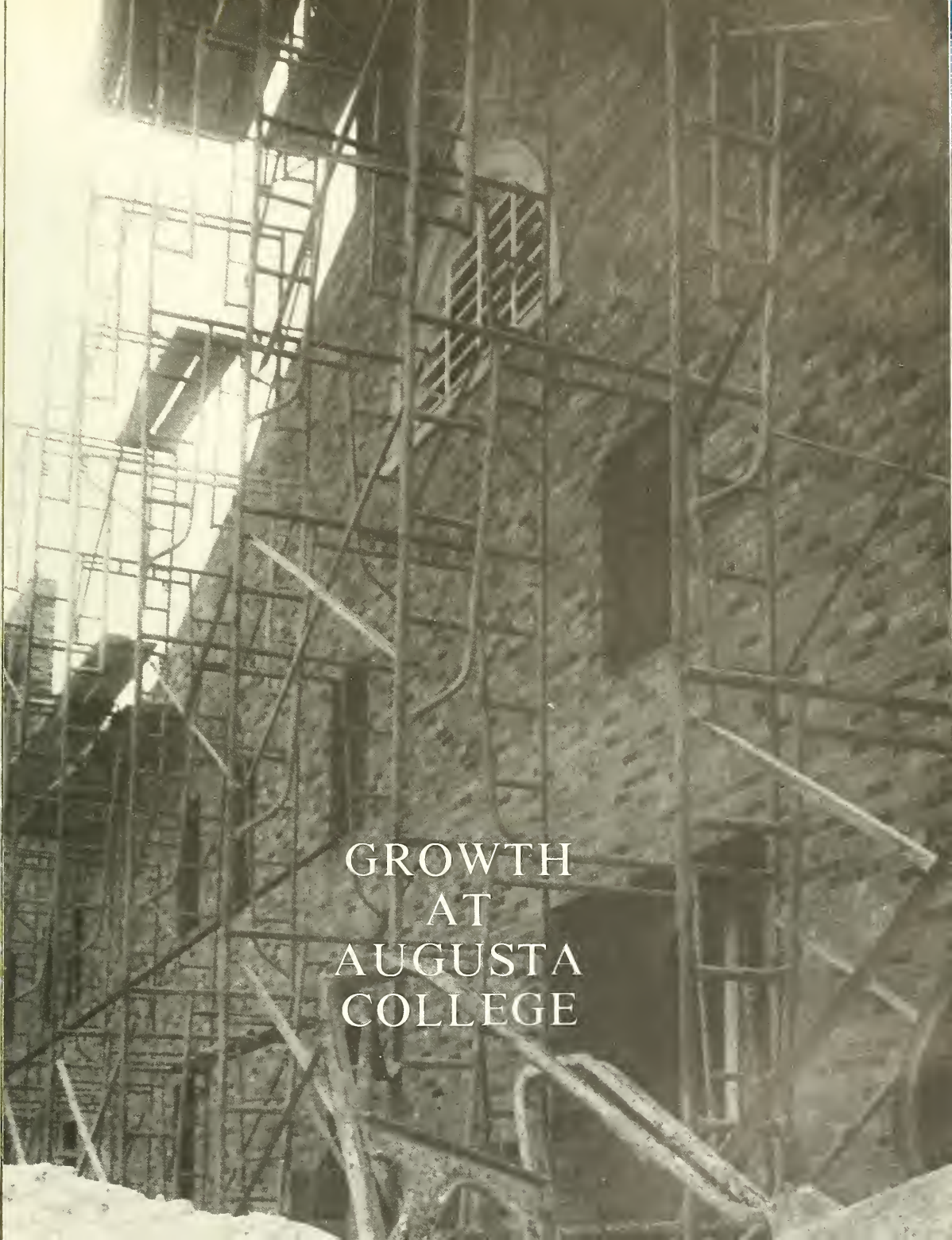
Like many other things at Augusta College, the television station was a learning experience to the students.

TELEVISION



FOOD CO-OP

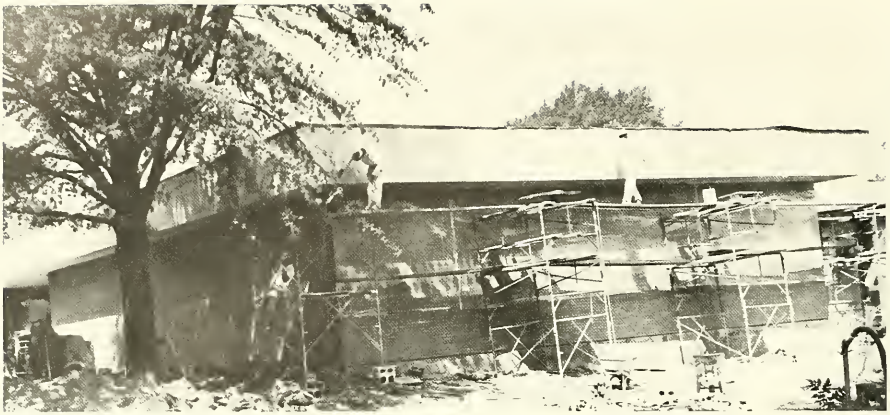


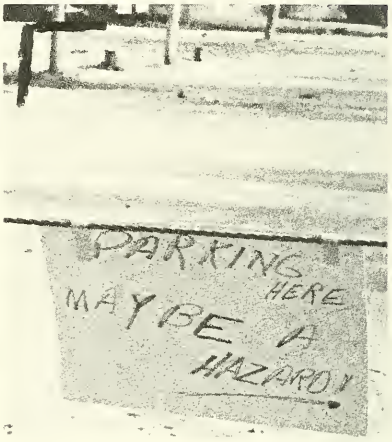

GROWTH
AT
AUGUSTA
COLLEGE

Augusta College in the past ten years has expanded from the early days of a college in four class buildings to a now sprawling academic complex.

In 1963, a student could often walk to his class in five minutes from the old student center in Academic two. Now, in the year 1974, students who are taking art in the ceramics lab will often times drive from the C.A.C. to this art class in an old warehouse on the far side of the campus. Quite a change from the small tucked away campus on the hill.

Augusta College is, and perhaps always be, primarily a commuter school. 1963, the parking lot across from Academic one resembled a plowed field. Physical plant would often gravel the lot to keep the mud holes from developing into lakes.





Spring 1970, the first and only time that the Augusta College student body, ever worked en masse, protested, by a parking strike, the wretched parking lots. Less than a quarter's time, day-dreaming students could look out the windows of Academic one and see high speed earth movers scooping up the dark earth of the parking area. Then, in the break between summer and fall '70, the parking lots were asphalted, and the student body crumbled back into apathy.

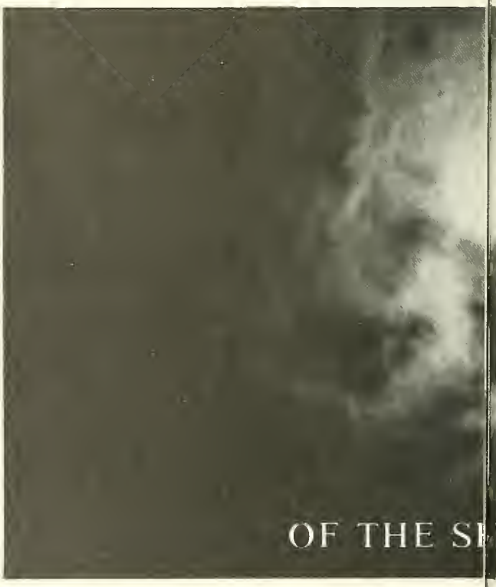
This school has been undergoing change for a long time, but when change occurs, old landmarks must die underneath the dozer blade, the tempered chisel point of a ninety pound jack hammer, and the crow bar in the hands of a strong backed man.

But often, these same strong, hard working men also construct buildings, parking lots, and new roads that have altered the face of this campus to the better. The College is gradually losing the atmosphere of an old arsenal, and this atmosphere is being replaced with a more peaceful, and scholarly air.

AUGUSTA COLLEGE ON THE MOVE . . . TRANSITION

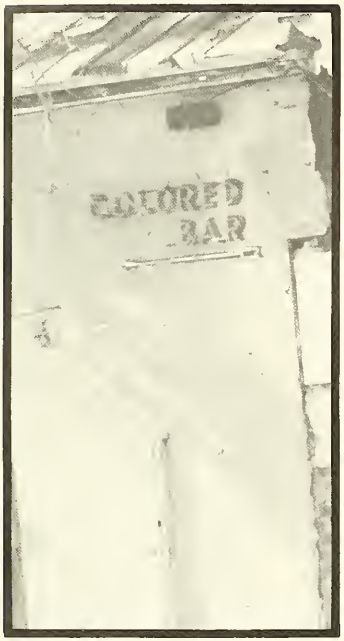
EXPANSION

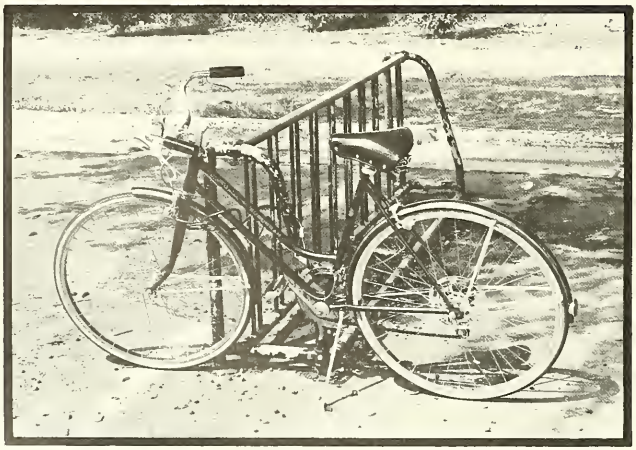
OF THE MIND . . .

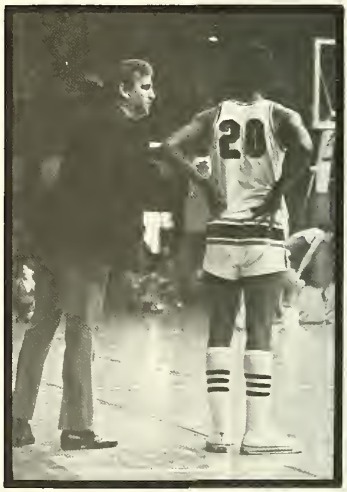


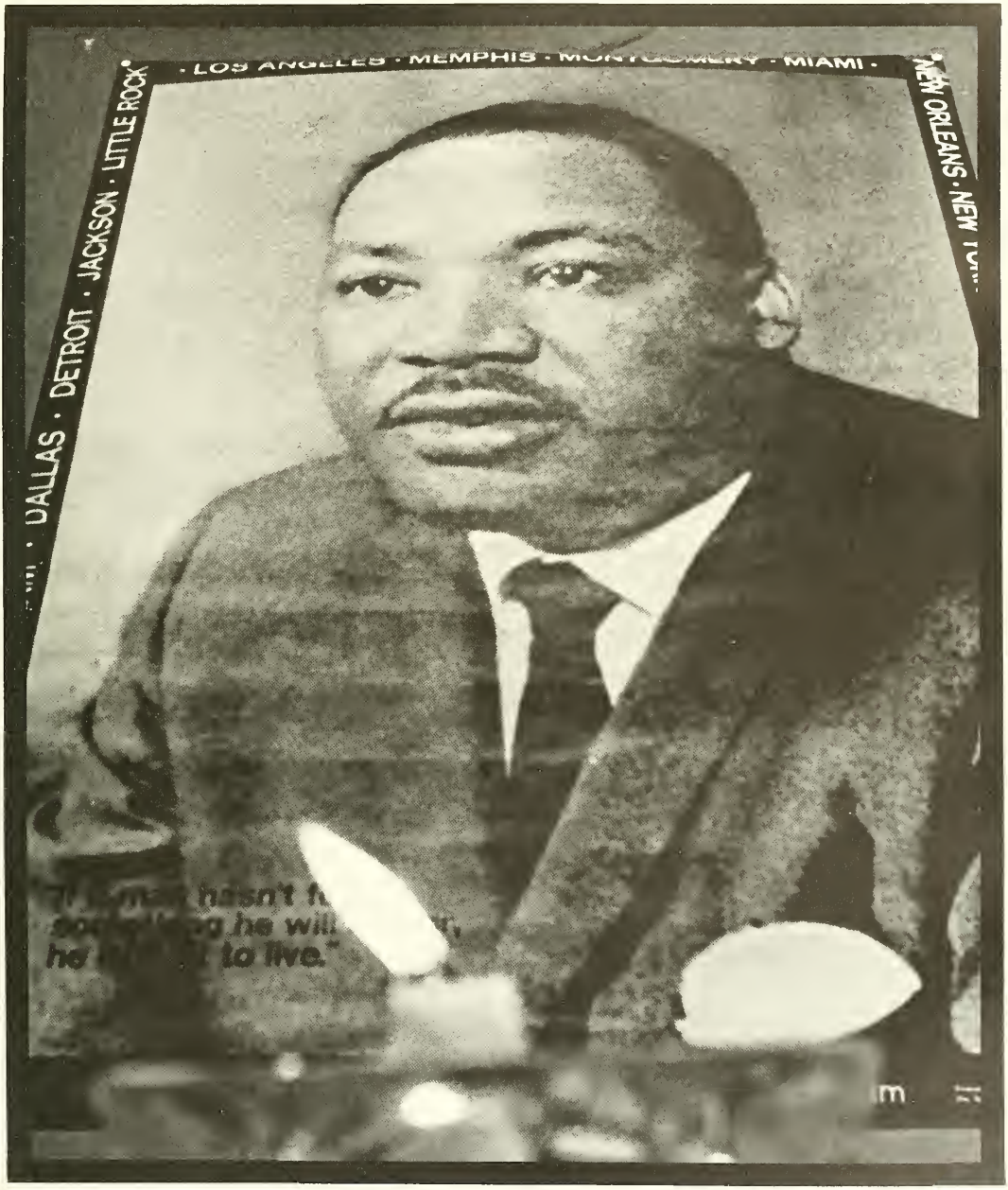
OF THE BODY . . .

EXPANSION OF

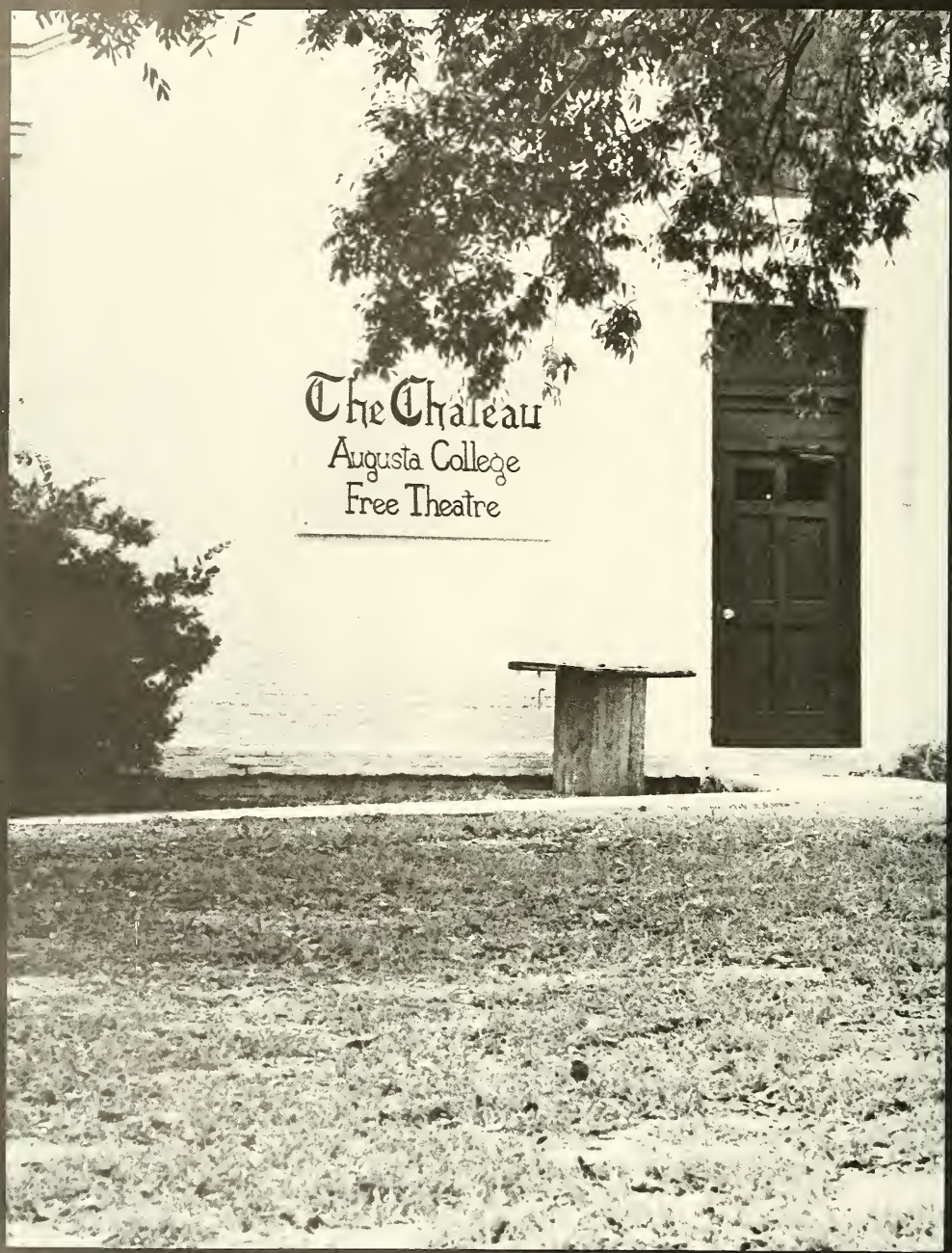








OUR CONSCIOUSNESS


The Chateau
Augusta College
Free Theatre

COFFEE HOUSE COMMITTEE

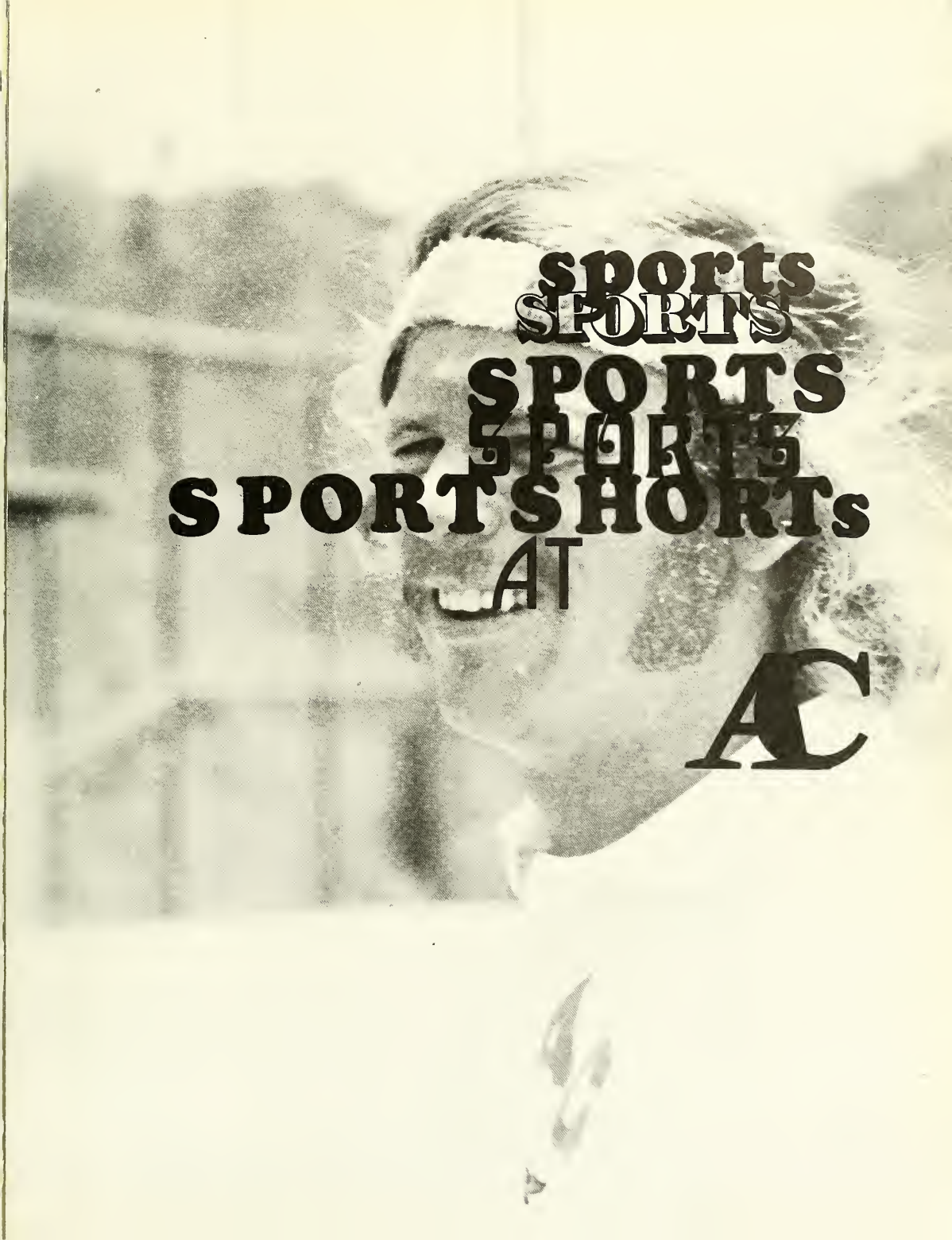
LIBBY CHANCELLOR TIM DAVIS JIM ADKINS,
LISA SHUFORD

A BEGINNING . . .

LS TOUR BUDDY

The Chateau
Augusta College
Free Theatre
The Chateau
Free Theatre
AND
Coffeehouse

50
100
Jack
Ross
&
Woody
Bowles


sports
SPORTS
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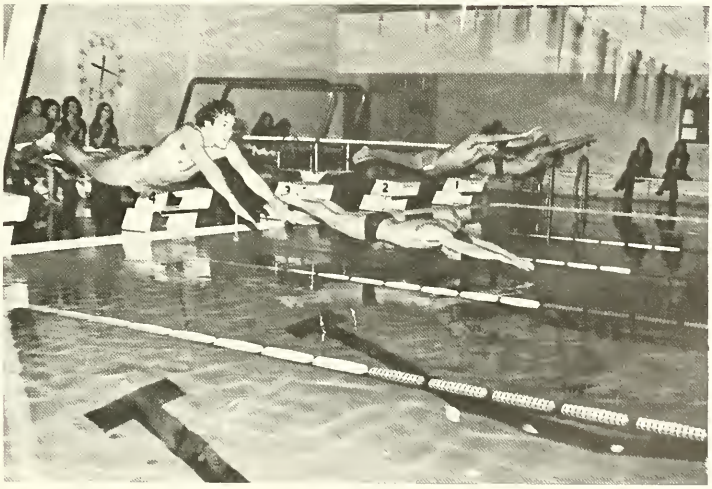
Jaguars



The Jags
Attack,

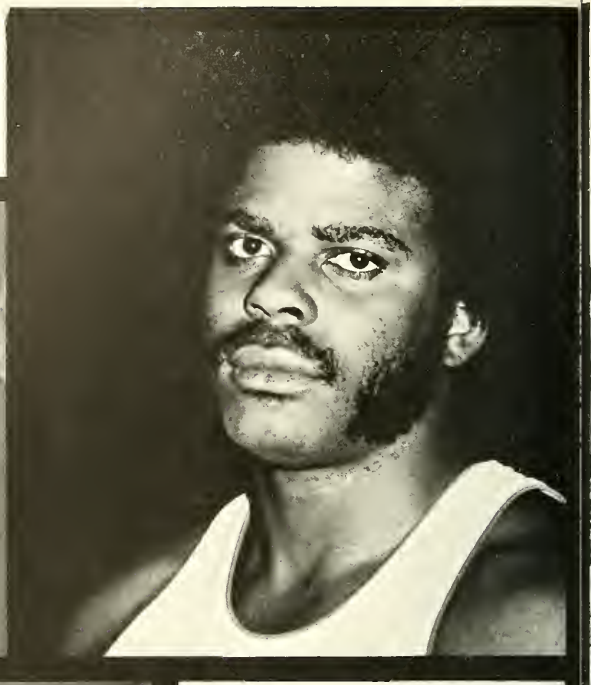
the
Opposition
Waits . . .

THE TEAM

1973-'74

Asst. Mgr., Barry Parker, Jay Bower, Mike Shea, Tom Adkins Manager, Chick Ludman, Roy Franke, Leonard New, Henry Davis, Doug Escew, Bob Miller, Coach Marvin Vanover, Carl Jones, Jimmy Rushing, Ben Allen, Asst. Coach Lenny Carlson

The Many Faces . . .



The 1974 Jaguar Basketball team had, what can be bluntly called, a medicore year. They won 14, lost 11. But, at least, they did not drag home with their spotted tails between their legs.

However, credit must be given to the top four members of the team, for they are responsible from keeping most of the games in the loss column.

Mike Shea, an export from Boston, a forward, nicknamed "Turkey", was the team's leading scorer with 402 points for the year, 16.1 points a game, and 168 field goals.

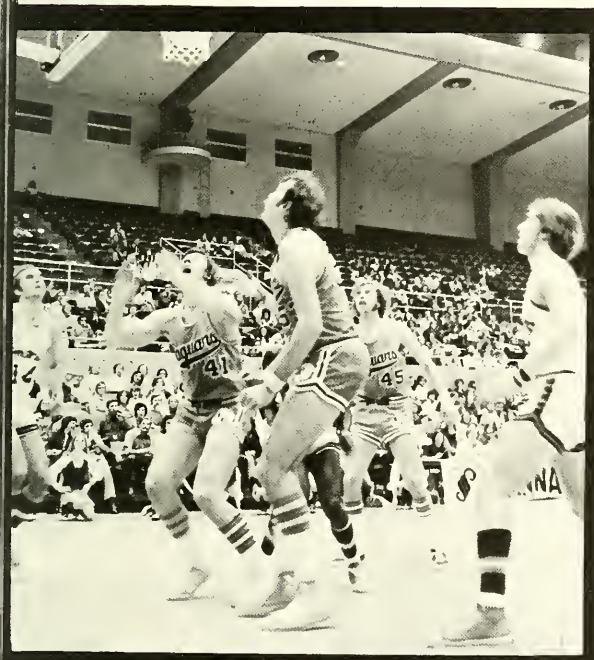
Henry Davis, a forward from New York city, also known as Chicken man for his habit of consuming buckets of the Colonel's best; Davis also gnawed on a few baskets this year with 352 points, 14.1 per game, and clunked in 145 field goals.

William "Chick" Ludman, 5'10" guard from New Jersey, was selected as the most valuable player this year for his ball handling on the court, shook up the roost. He made 322 points for the season, 12.9 per game, and egged the basket with 138 field goals.

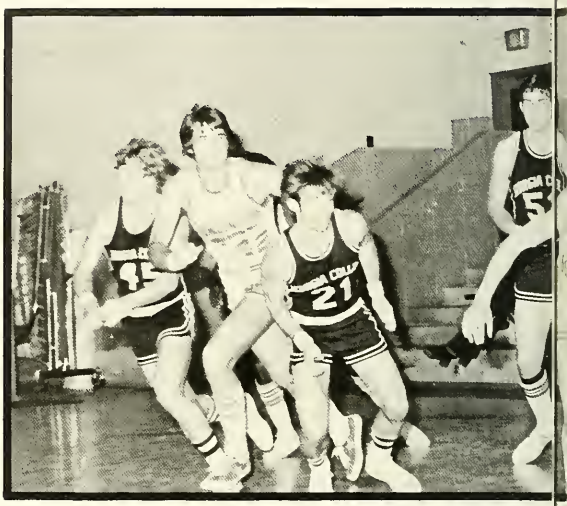
Jay Bower, an expatriate from New Jersey, held down the center's position for this year's Jaguars, due to his towering six foot nine inch presence on the court. His team mates called him, "Lappa". Bower held his own and closed up the hen house with 264 total points, 10.5 a game, and garnered 118 field goals.

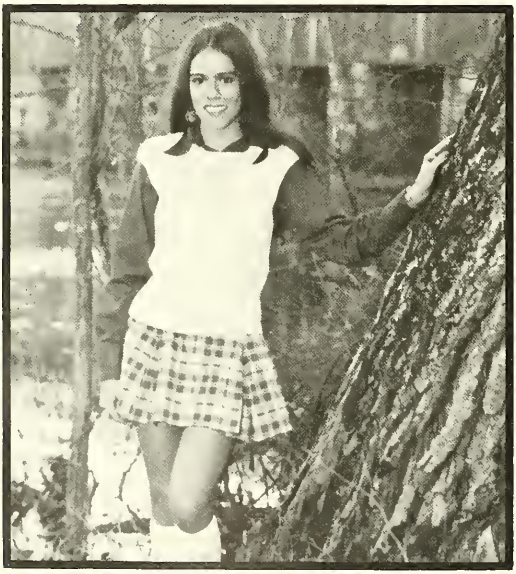
Mike Houts: total points, 203, points per game, 8.1, field goals, 85; Lenny New: 201, 8.0, 79; Bob Miller: 105, 4.2, 40; Barry Parker: 53, 2,8, 20; Jimmy Rushing: 81, 4.5, 30; Doug Eskew: 12, 1.3, 4; Carl Jones: 4, .5, 1; Roy Franke: 9, 1.2, 3.

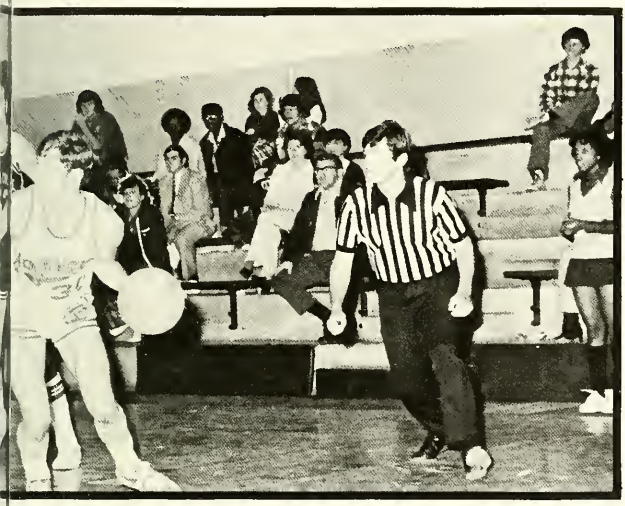
of Basketball



DRIBBLE . . .
DRIBBLE .
DRIBBLE!







Basketball, a non-contact sport, was developed by a thinking individual who wanted to play an active indoor sport during the harsh northern winters.

Basketball has taken root in the south, a land of mild winters, but just because the winters are mild, that means nothing. The Cheerleaders, the Coaches, President Christenberry, and the players take a harsh approach to the game. They want to win.

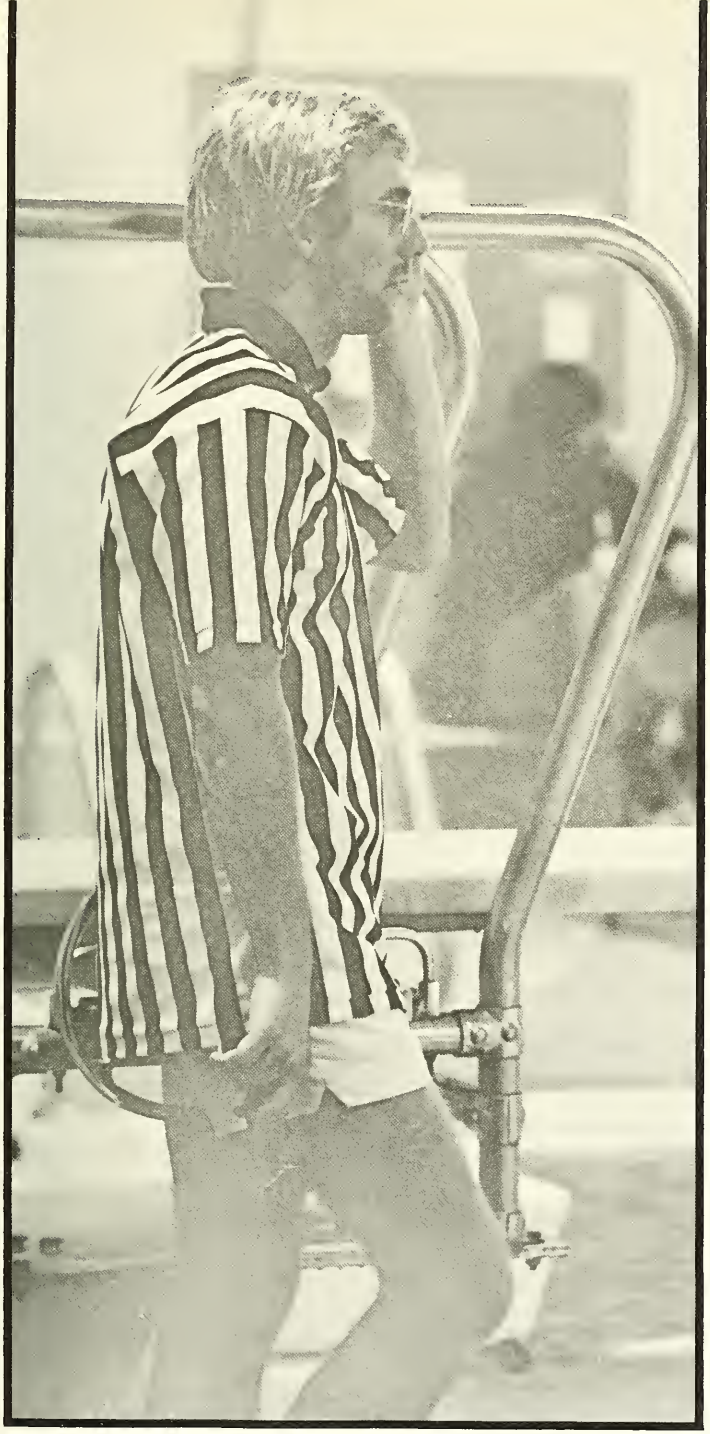
Sometimes during the game, some of the players would like to stop and take a shower. But they don't — and like the rest of the team — they hustle . .

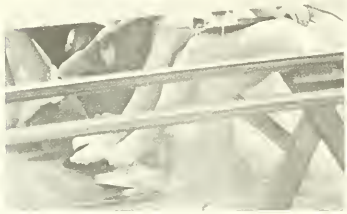
Aqua-Jags, one of Augusta College's recent athletic innovations, had a fairly good season this year. They won ten meets, lost three. This might not sound impressive, but considering the size of the team, eight swimmers and four divers, the A.C. tankmen did very well.

The new year presented a challenge to this small team, because the Aqua-Jags lost Doug Fleck, who was selected as the most valuable swimmer last year, and Norman Waters, a promising diver, who quit because of personal reasons. But the Aqua-Jags closed ranks and swam on to a moderately successful year.

THE TEAM

Standing, L-R. Joseph Mosely, Team manager; George Inman, Joe Radford, Rusty Dunbar, Jimmy Claffey, Pierre Blaise, Doug Fleck, Richard Harrison, Coach. Kneeling, L-R. Norman Waters, Kenneth Holley, Micheal Seniuk, Bill Ankney, Buddy Wise.





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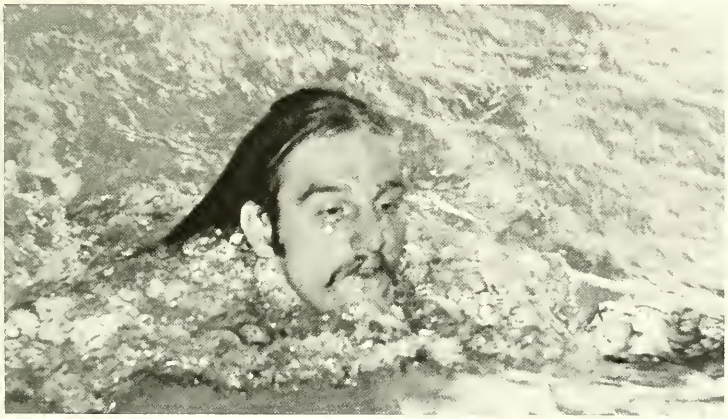

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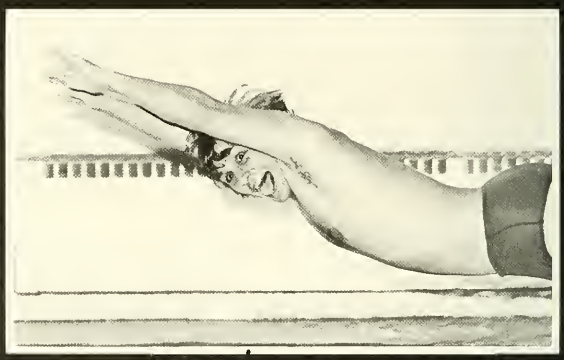
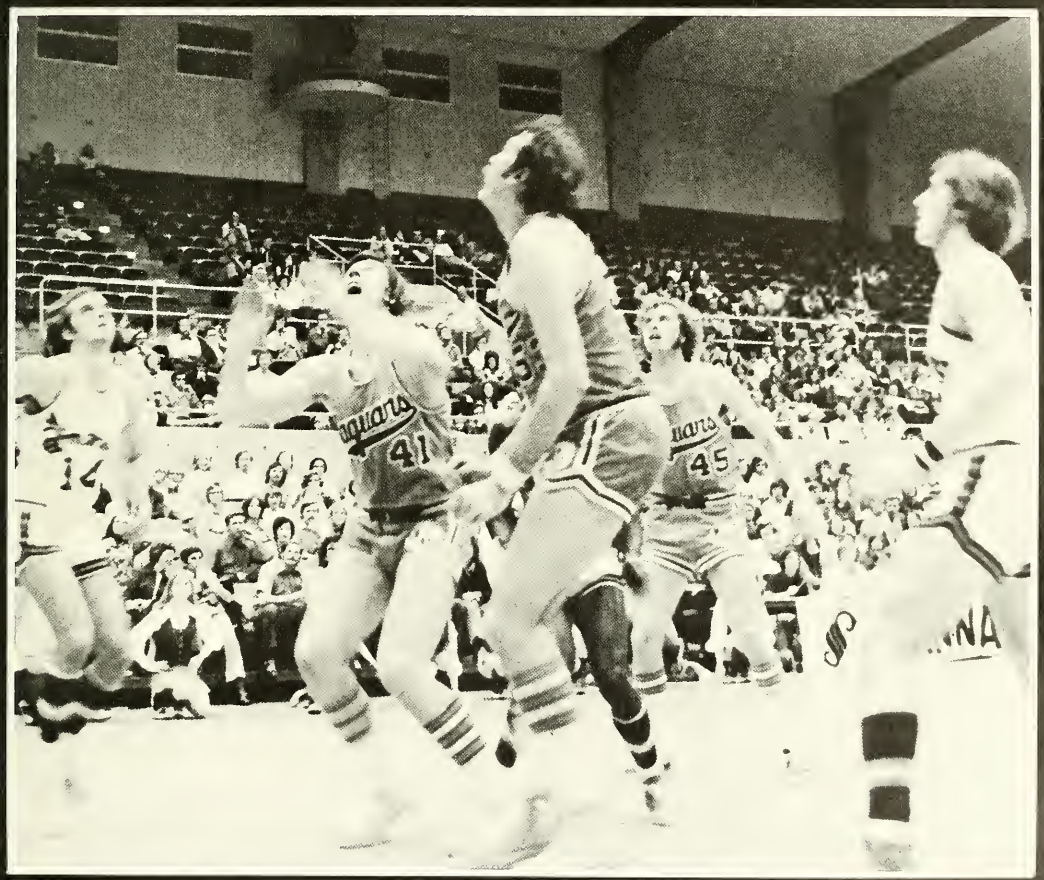
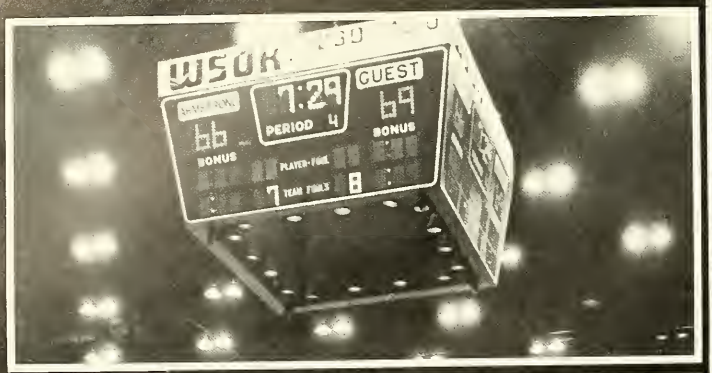
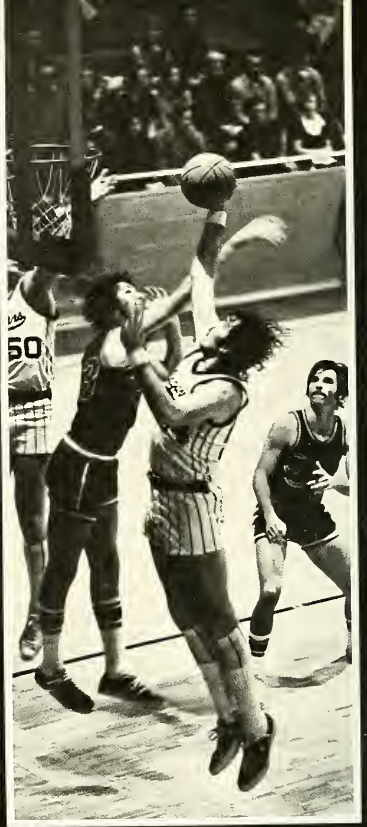


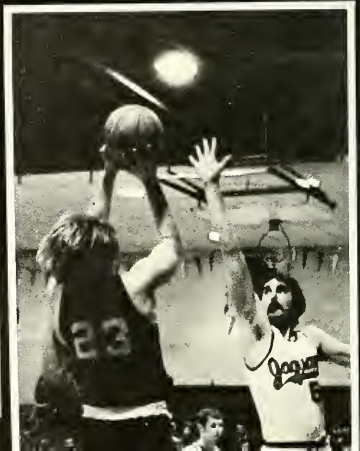
And Still More Basketball . . . (Of Course)

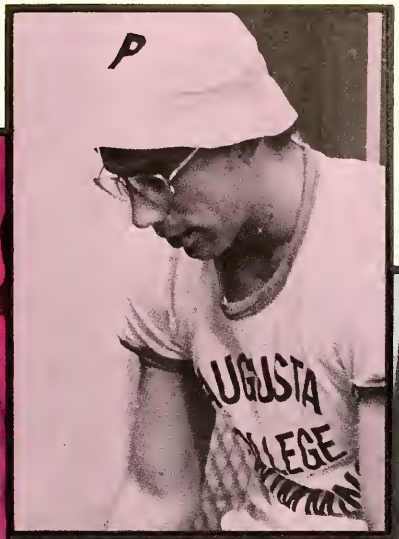






A Season
Begins . . .
A Season
Ends.





"Hey Girl, what you doing tonight?" a young gent asks. "I'm going to the basketball game," she said in a sweet, pleasant voice.

The Iron Man, Doug Fleck thinks about the thousand meters of swimming practice. And Iron Man awaits the meet that will prove his nickname.

A Video tape camera captures the Jaguars warming up under the basket. The camera is the coach's electronic third eye; and he will wait till the end of the game to view his boys' performance on the tee-vee.

George Inman, a diver, a bike rider, and a master of a 450 Honda; he's got to make a clean dive. And in those final moments before that leap, George must master his own body.

Water, without that precious liquid — man would thirst to death. But this young man is trying to defeat the water, human opponents, and the clock. Sometimes his body fails him and he does not win. Maybe he will take second, or perhaps third, but he swims on like a person swimming through the water of life.

A camera stops a fast moving ball, some blurred hands, a pass, and two points in the making.

Basketball, the new all American sport; a kid dribbles the ball down the street and he listens to the inflated leather glove making that pleasing, cu-thunking noise.

Ten years later, he is standing with his team-mates and his coach; the kid is listening to a different tune, the national anthem being played in a nearly empty Georgia seaport city coliseum.

The kid never knew ten years ago that he would be playing for Augusta College, but since that time, he had developed quick hands, fast feet, a couple of tricky moves, and some sharp eyes.

A coach saw him play one day, and now the kid is there, breathing in the big time.

"Give me a J, give me an A, give me a G," screams a small girl with neatly cropped blonde hair.

She wants the crowd to roar, and roar so loud that the huge, metal, roof support girders will shake.

"Give me a R," screams the girl as she leaps into the air. She had done her best, but the crowd is still silent.

Pat Mulherin, a "Sports Announcer" . . . Jim Claffey, the Aqua-Jags's premier diver, made it to the '74 nationals at Downers Grove, Illinois . . . Jack White bought his baby some new suede shoes when he showed his stick at A.C. . . . Mike Shea jostled under the basket by a high jumping West Georgia player . .

JACK WHITE

In the ten years since this school has been accredited, people, actually college students, have done strange, very strange things called fads. We don't have pictures of A.C. students burning their draft cards, or stuffing telephone booths, or swallowing goldfish, but we have a picture of some A.C. students playing a fantasy with a grave. That was ten years ago.

In 1974, the A.C. students were also involved in a new fad: streaking. Streaking is a sport in which the student takes his/her clothes off and dashes through a crowded place, such as a cafeteria or a street lined by curious people.

CENSORED!

Homecoming usually conjures up in the minds of the sentimental alumni the glorious times of youth, but to the A.C. Student Homecoming was not glorious ... for the Jaguars were defeated.

However, the Homecoming week was not a complete loss, for the students relieved themselves of academic pressures by battering a well-preserved '62 Plymouth sedan into a ragged pile of metal.

A bonfire and pep rally were held on the archery field, Thursday night, but the students did not come out in great numbers due to a faulty scheduling of events. The Lyceum Series presented the Alard String Quartet; The English Department had a Western American Poet, R.P. Dickey reading that night. The Bonfire reduced itself to ashes before a sparse crowd.

The next night, Friday night, posters were screaming, "Whup'em Jags", or "Stomp the Blazers" and other such exhortations. These messages failed to inspire the Jaguars onto glory, for they lost the homecoming game to Valdosta State; 67-54. And this loss mangled August College's chances for being among the top three in the conference.

Awards, in keeping with tradition, were given out at half time. The A.C. Jaycees, who had won the "Spirit on the Hill" award in 1973, also won the same award this year.

Nancy Bennett, a demure young lady, the epitome of southern young womanhood, was crowned homecoming queen by the President of the College, George Christenberry. After receiving the crown, Ms. Bennett gave President Christenberry an enthusiastic hug of affection.

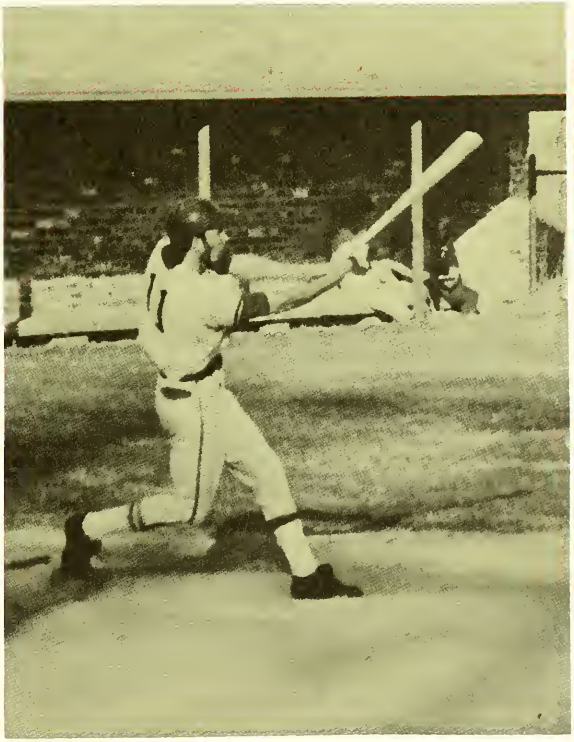
After the game, the Augusta College Students sulked out of the gym and soberly marched over to the C.A.C. They were not happy for their team failed them by losing the most important game of the season. But the students consumed some liquid refreshment, danced to the music of a local rock band, and gradually forgot the shock of defeat.

"But wait 'till next year!"

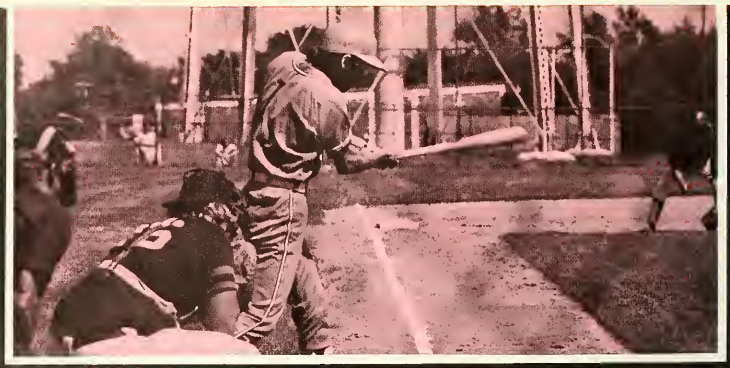
Spring rolls around, and a man cuts the grass at the A.C. baseball diamond. Someone from the Athletic department limes the field. An outfielder comes out the next day. The outfielder is wearing his practice uniform. The outfielder steps up to the plate.

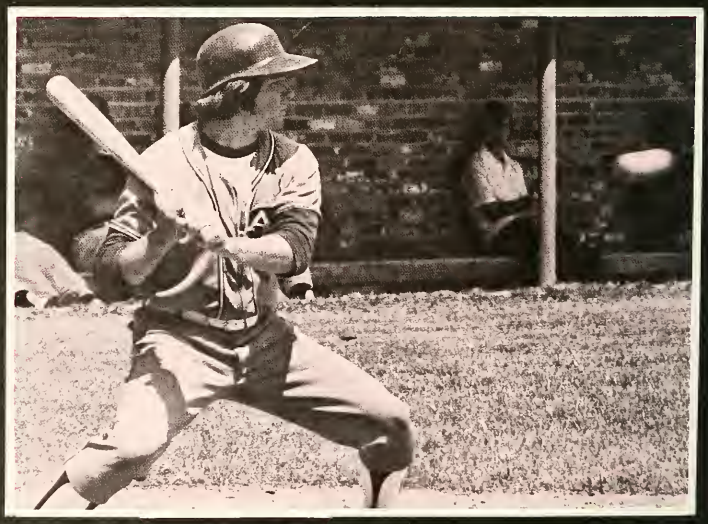
He feels tense, but when the pitcher throws him a ball, the outfielder swings the bat and puts all his weight into it. His ears are rewarded with a good hard crack. He hears someone yell, "Over the fence," and the Great American Pastime is still alive . . . . .

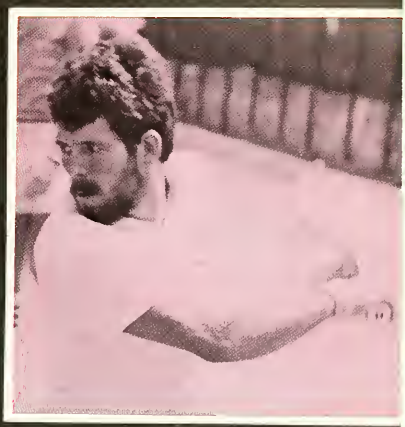
THE AMERICAN PASTIME . . .

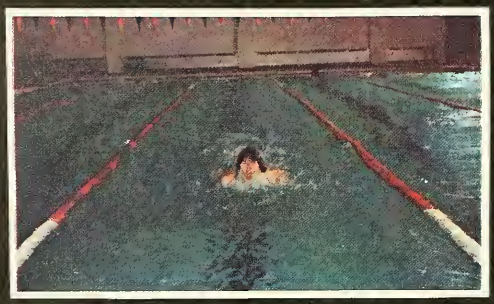


REALLY!!?









The Augusta College Aqua-Jags are the kids that spend two hours each day, during the season, swimming. They come home at night, crack their books and study, then on that big day — they swim their hearts out.

But these tankman of the hill also find time to be involved with the doings of Augusta College.

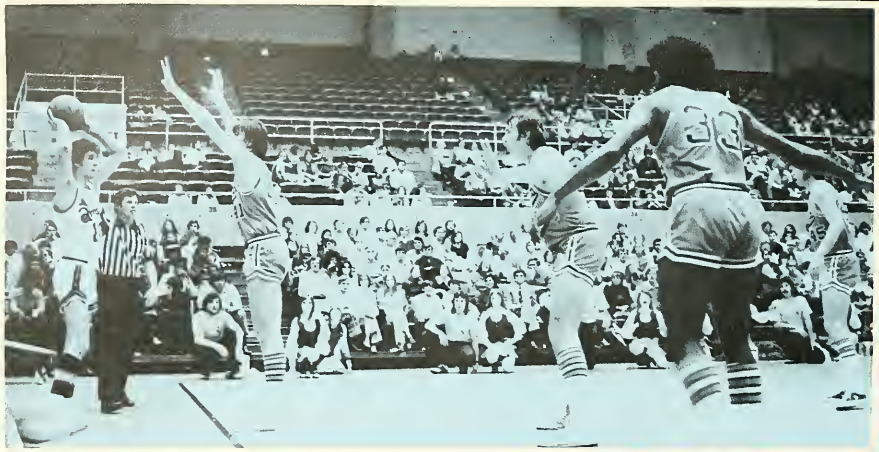
Do you think you got the stamina to be a swimmer?

44
5

Sports are not exclusively limited to a group of young gentlemen wearing basketball uniforms or a butterflyer catching a lungful of air.

Sports are also young gentlemen standing on the grassy area in front of the C.A.C., talking to some fair, young ladies.

And a sport could also be a guy making a Ms. laugh.



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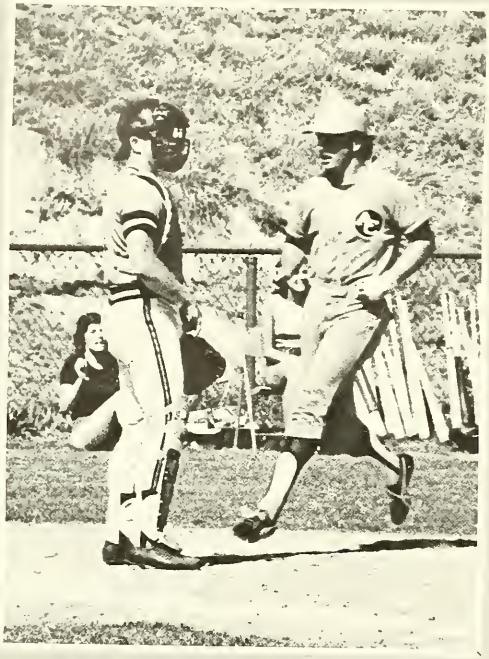
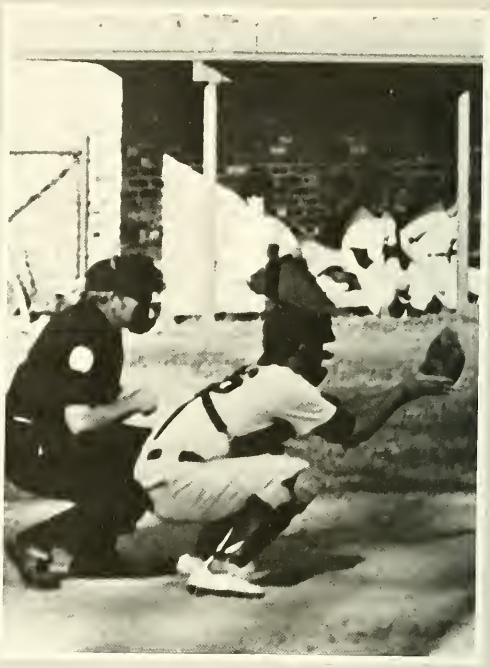
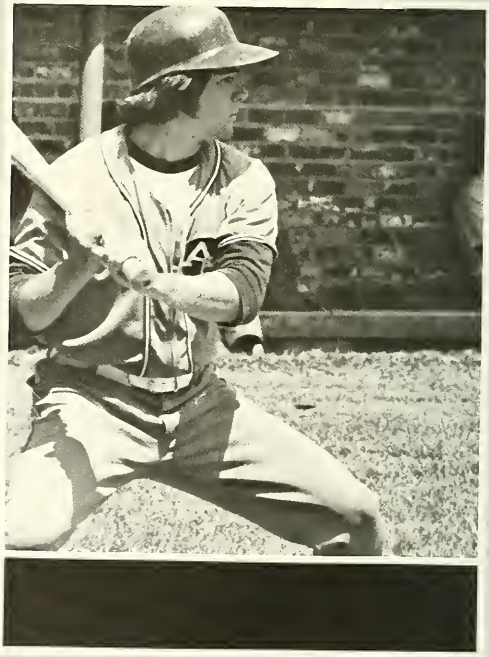
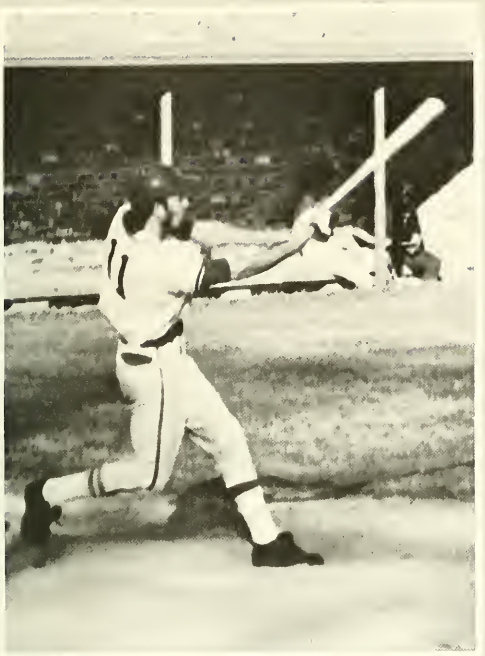
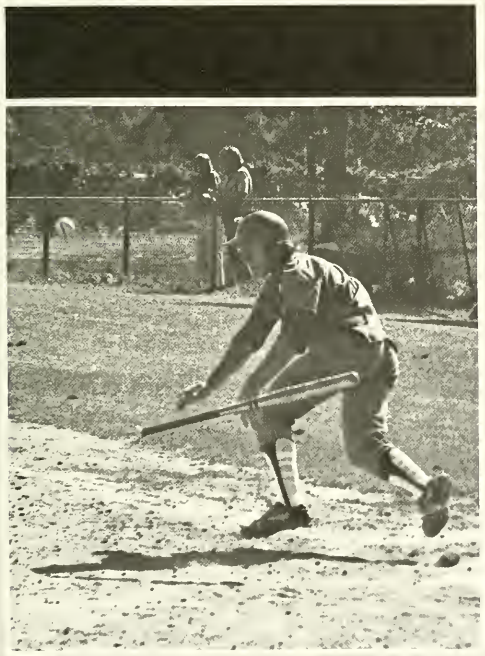
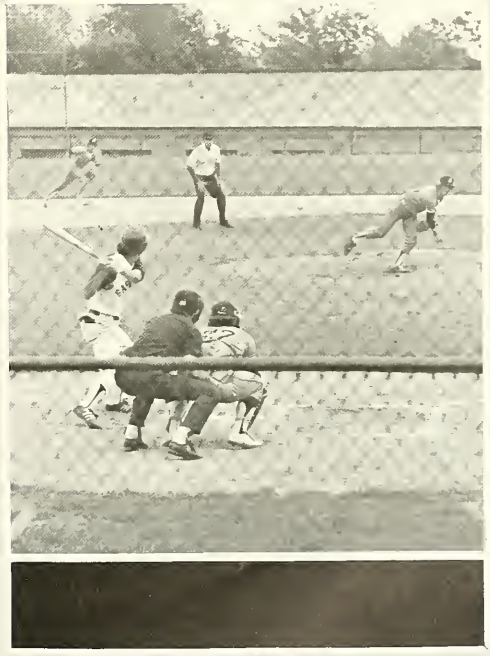












Running . . .

Hitting . . .

Sliding . . .

Sweating . . .

and Winning!?

Augusta College's baseball team suffered through another year with 12 wins and 16 losses overall.

The top five men of the team were Carl Jones, .234; Cliff Russell, .277; Charlie Tillman, .280; Mike Crawford, . 231; and Keith Ford, .338. Jimmy Lewis led the team with 17 runs batted in.

The team is basically good, but it was plagued by too much bad luck. A fan can leave at the bottom of the seventh inning with the score board registering A.C. 13, Visitors — 1.

The next morning, the specator gets up, opens the newspaper to the sports page and sees: "Jaquars wiped out, 14-13,"

An example of homeric fate?

THE BASEBALL TEAM.

Bottom Row, Sitting, Left to Right. Kenny Burch, Darrell Thompson, Robert Smith, Carl Jones, Jimmy Lewis, Billy Cowart, Bucky Redd, Eddie Ward, Clifford Russell. Middle Row, Kneeling, Left to Right. Lyle McGahee, Keith Ford, Chris Jennings, Mark Attaway, Clyde Newman, Ricky Brown, Charlie Tillman, Bryan Belcher.
Top Row, Left to Right. Hank Morris, Mike Houts, Steve Bagwell, Mike Crawford, Danny Fitzgerald, Coach Burau.

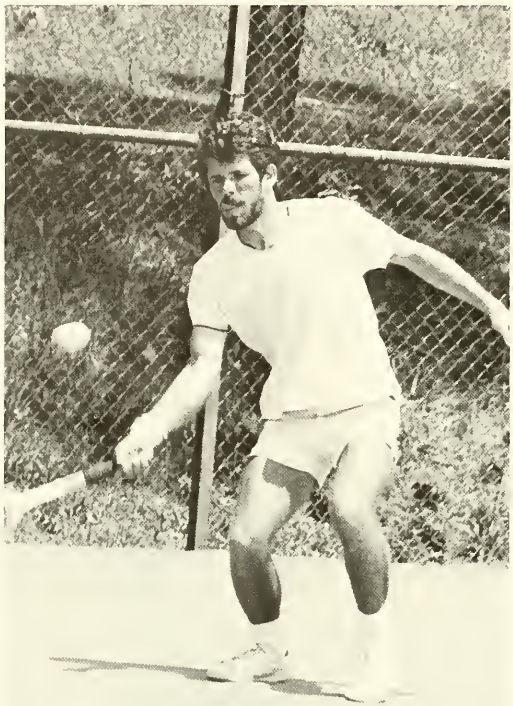
Augusta College's Golf team had a good year: 12 wins, 4 defeats. The Collegiate golfers then went to a South Atlantic Conference tourney held at Jekyll Island during the middle of May.

The team did poorly by taking fifth place out of the possible six positions; from the home of the Masters — one would expect a little better showing. What more can be said?

TENNIS

ANYONE?

TENNIS . . . TENNIS . . . TENNIS TEN

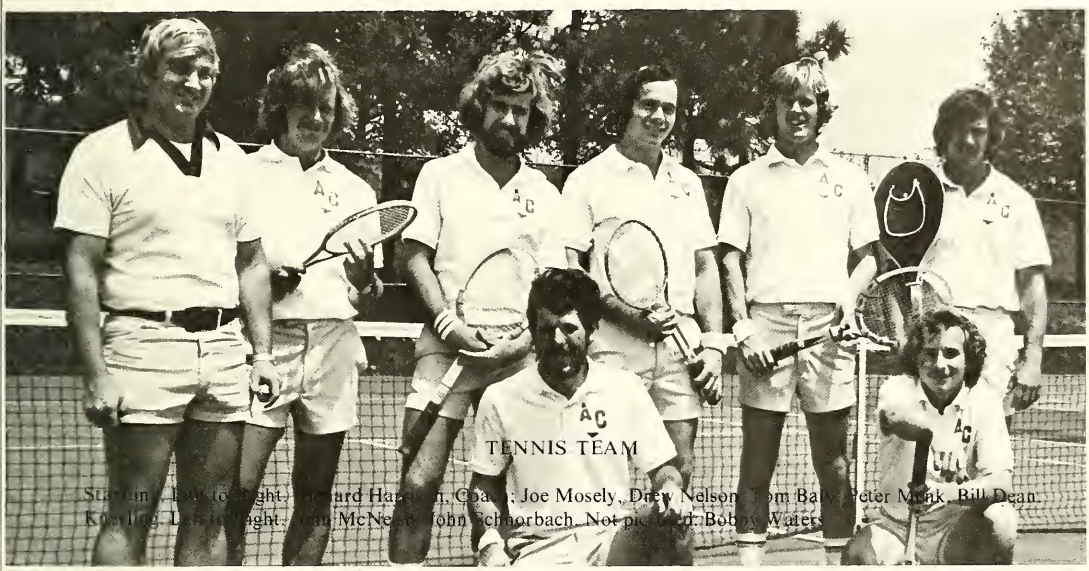


"Won 1, lost 13," sounds like the old Mets, — no! just the Augusta College Tennis team.

Why did they do so badly? The main reason: the Jag's top seeded netter David Moretz, first tennis scholarship athlete at Augusta College, was declared academically ineligible. His loss from the team threw a great burden on the racket of the number two scholarship player, John MacNeish. He did well, but the rest of the team didn't.

But John will not be back next year, due to the fact that Augusta College lacks adequate facilities, (Tennis Courts with lights).

NIS TENNIS . . . TENNIS . . . TENNIS!

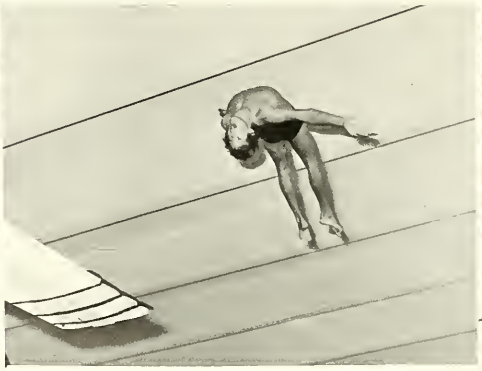


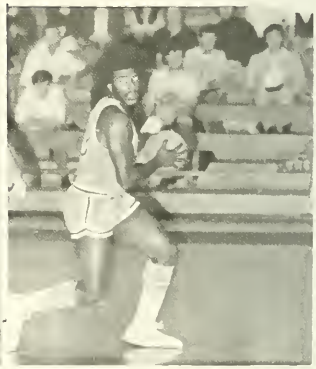
TENNIS TEAM

Standing - Left to Right - Richard Harrison, Coach; Joe Mosely, Drew Nelson, Tom Bailey, Peter Monk, Bill Dean.
Kneeling, Left to Right - Greg McNeese, John Schnorbach. Not pictured: Bobby Waters

THE END?

of the Sports Section!





Christmas

Belle

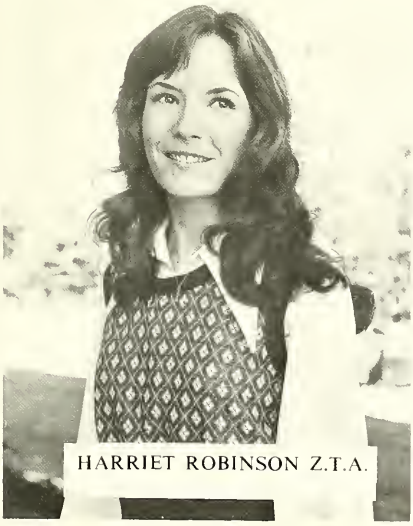
Ball

The prettiest girl, as usual, won the 1973 Christmas Belle Ball. But this year's Belle's election was marred by a brief whiff of scandal. Supposely, a well known member of the student body, while working at the polls, was accused of placing two into the ballot box. After a considerable amount of legalistic procedure, this student was exonerated of the crime.

Miss Christmas Belle, Jaye Bennett, received her crown, and the Augusta College student and his date danced, drank, and had a good time. And they forgot, what proved to be for many students, a hard quarter. And some things never change.

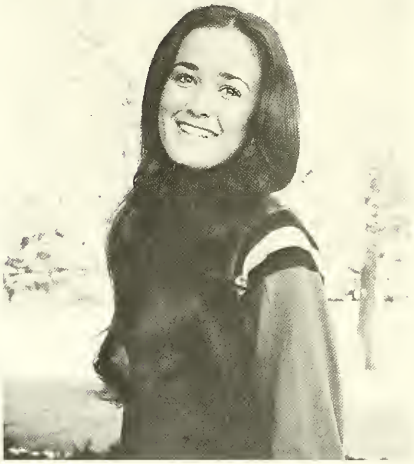
CORINTHIA EVANS
ALPHA DELTA PI

GISELLA PORTER
INT. STUDENTS

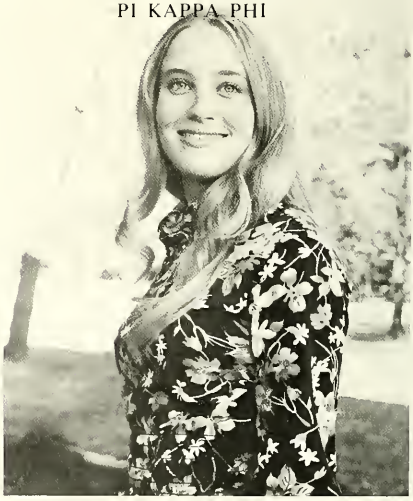


HARRIET ROBINSON Z.T.A.

JANE SAPP
PHI BETA EPSILON



NANCY COUNTS
PI KAPPA PHI



MISS CHRISTMAS BELLE BALL 1974

JAYE BENNET
A.C. JAYCEES

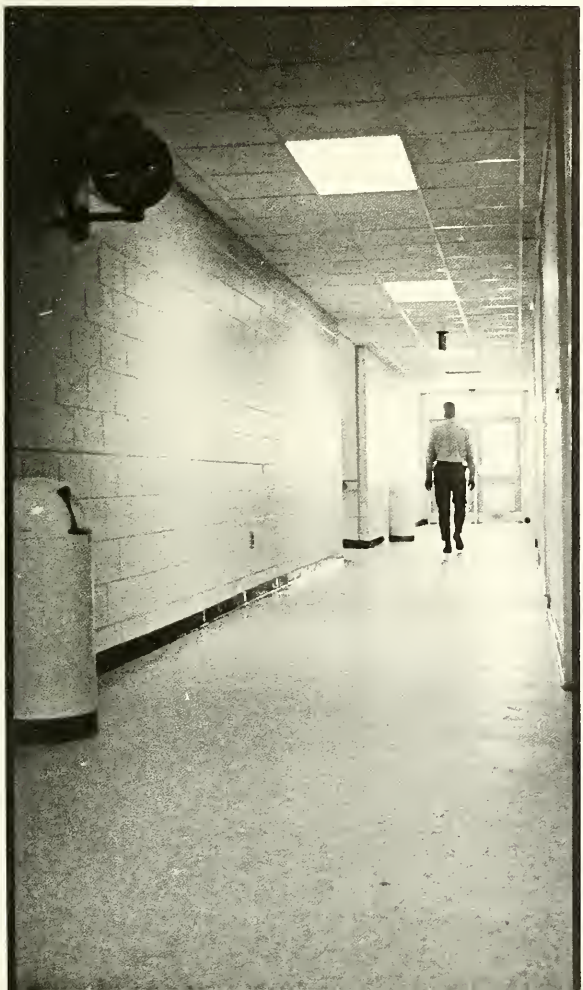
Christmas Belle Ball, a long time ago . . . Santa Claus, Trombone players, the date fixing some potent drinks in the lady's room.

The escort getting his date drunk and dreaming about fun and games after the bash.

Wilted corsages, freshly pressed suits moist from steam heat and sweat. A young lady wrapped her arms about her crew-cut love's back.

Santa Claus never visits the Christmas Belle Ball anymore, Rock 'n' Roll twangs the guitar, and the drinks are on the tables, but the desires and dreams are still the same.

FOLKS AND PLACES AT A.C.



LOOK . . . AND LEARN

This year, we had six or eight photographers to work for us. They came, they snapped the shutter, and left. Some of them, we were glad to see leave, but some of the others, we wish had stayed.

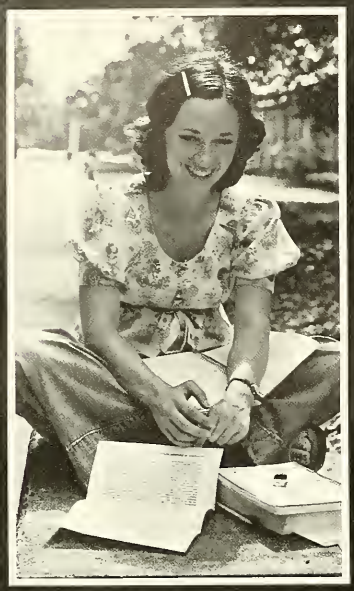
Some of our better photographers would come in the office with this strange look burning on their faces. They would snicker and deposit a brown manila envelope, CHAMPION CLASP NO. 97, 10 x 13, on the Editor's desk.

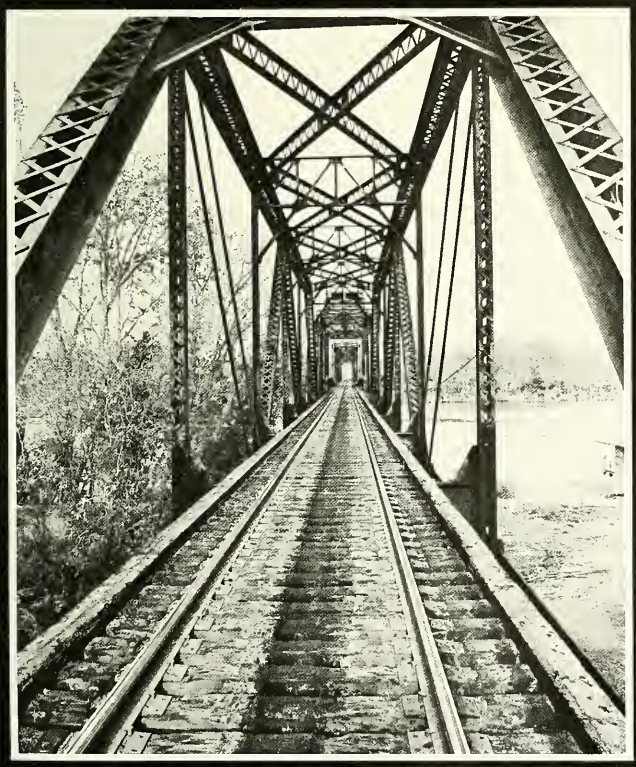
The Editor, I thinks his name is Flanagan, would jump up and sing an old-fashioned Irish song of thanksgiving, for we were suffering from a drought of photographs. He would open the envelope and scream, "No, no, this is not what I wanted."

The offended photographer would get petulant and leave. He would come back six months later with the assigned photos. This section is dedicated to these heroes (?) of the photographic art.

Look, behold these photographs, perhaps you might even see yourself, if you do don't blame us.

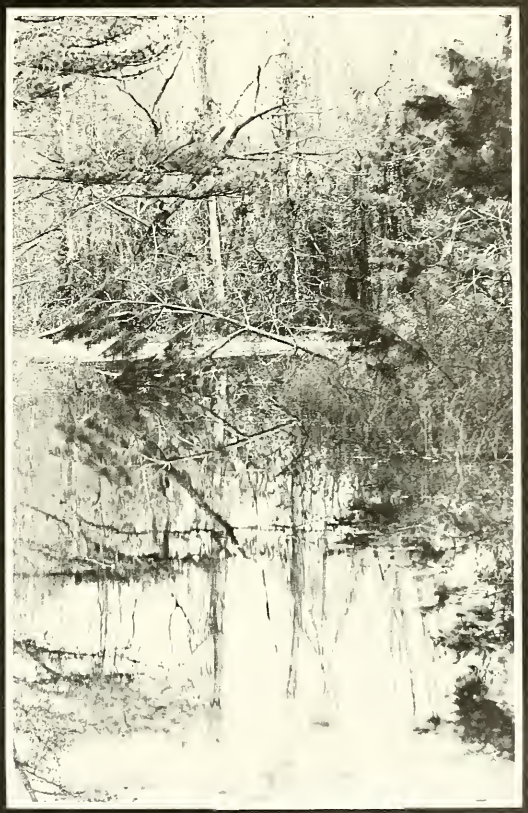
To Be
Continued . . .



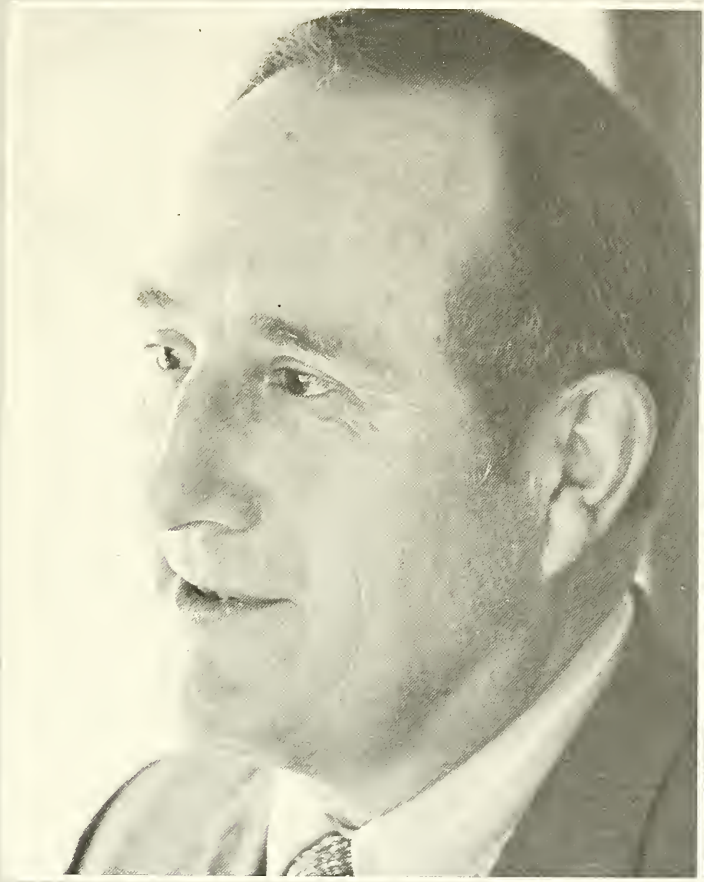


Inanimate objects such as this bridge have tempted our photographers' eyes. They also took shots of campus security writing out tickets, co-eds studying, an easy rider cruising the campus, and a student fixing to nod over his books.

And that's campus life, and the camera serves as a chronicler and recorder of the doings that occur on this campus.



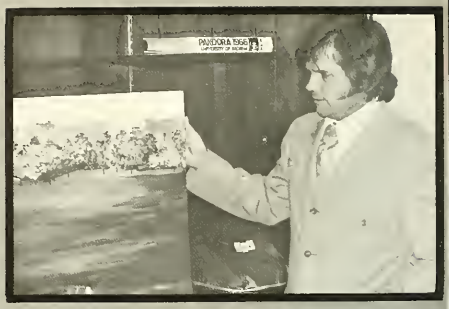
ADMINISTRATION

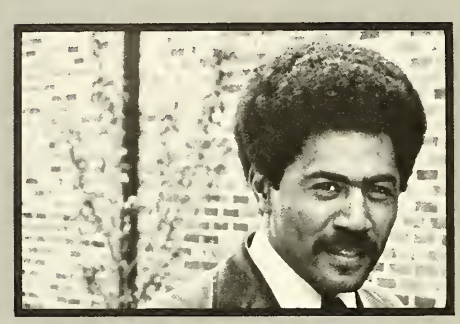


EVELYN P. TARR
SECRETARY TO
THE PRESIDENT

Dr. Christenberry

Page 162, Clockwise From Top Left. J. Gray Dinwiddie, Academic Dean Christine B. Bowen, Secretary, Academic Dean Mary W. Garderner, Secretary, College and Public Services. William H. Rodimon, Director of College and Public Services.
Page 163, Clockwise From Top Left. Billy B. Thompson, Comptroller. Martha B. Umstead, Administrative Assistant to Comptroller. Vera Wilkerson, Secretary, Comptroller.





J. W. Galloway, Dean of Students. Roscoe Williams, Assistant Dean of Students. Mary Dickson, Secretary, Dean of Students' office.

Top to Bottom of Page. John C. Groves, Co-ordinator of Student Activities. Anne H. Coleman, Secretary of Student Activities. Sabrina Presley, Secretary of Planning and Placement.

Page 166, Clockwise From Bottom of Page. W. Harold Moon, Assistant Academic Dean. Shelby Lee Wallace, Registrar. Cheryl Wilkes, Director of Financial Aid. Francis F. Eddins, Secretary, Registrar.

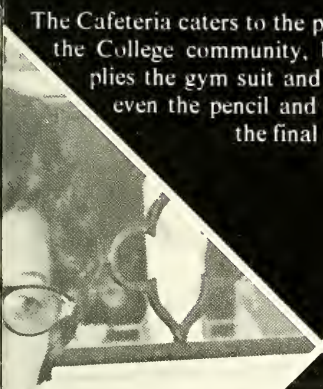
Page 167, Clockwise From Top of Page. Lawrence W. Morris, Sr. Manager of Business Services. Laureen Parnalee, Secretary, Procurement and Personnel. Katherine Harrison, Secretary, Assistant Academic Dean. Jack A. Hamilton, Director of Procurement and Personnel

A college student is confronted almost daily by two sectors of the administration: the Cafeteria and the Bookstore. Many students complain about the prices, the service, and the quality of the merchandise, but still the majority of the Augusta College Community still patronize these two services.

Cafeteria,
Left to Right.
James Wyse, Barry Robinson, Cafeteria employee, Melinda Lowery, Cafeteria employee, Maimie Printup, Assistant Director, Cafeteria, Juanita Widener, Director, Cafeteria.

FOOD FOR THE MIND . . . AND BODY.

The Cafeteria caters to the physical hunger and thirst of the College community, but the Bookstore supplies the gym suit and the calculus text and even the pencil and the blue book for the final exam.



Bookstore.
Left to Right.
June Pritchett, Secretary, Bookstore. Elease Morgan, Assistant Director, Bookstore. Mary F. Bailey, Director, Bookstore.

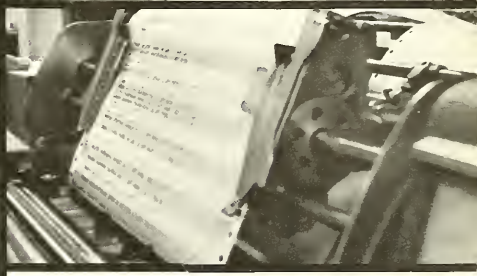
Clockwise, Starting From the Top Right. Julian W. Armstrong, Director of Public Safety. William C. Allen, Director of Physical Plant. Carol Johnson, Secretary, Physical Plant. Baxter Vinson, Assistant Director, Physical Plant.

Clockwise From the Top Middle Photograph of Page. Kenneth A. Wahleas, Counseling and Guidance Counselor. Elizabeth Boyd, Secretary, Counseling and Guidance. Julian S. Heyman, Director, Testing Bureau. Anne Sheppand, Counselor, Counseling and Guidance. Barbara Speerstra, Director, Counseling and Guidance.

Page 172, Counterclockwise From the Middle Left Photograph. Ray Rowland, Librarian. Marguerite F. Fogleman, Associate Librarian. Mary A. Craven, Administrative Assistant, Library.

Page 173, Clockwise From Top Left. Marjie Burke, Secretary, Information and Public Relations. Marion W. Cheeks, Co-ordinator of Public Information and Relations. Thomas M. Riley, Director of Public Services. Maxine Carter, Secretary, Public Services.

Page 174, Clockwise From Top Left Hand Side of Page. Catherine Otwell, Admissions Counselor. V. Pennamor, Admissions Counselor. Frank H. Chou, Director, Institutional Research and Data Processing. John McNeal, Director, Admissions. Thelma Deloach, Secretary, Admissions.
Page 175, Clockwise From Top Right Hand Side of Page. Randall A. Thursby, Computer Terminal Manager. Harry M. Jacobs, Director, Fine Arts Activities. Juanita Derris, Supervisor, Data Processing. Harry W. Thompson, Co-ordinator, Fort Gordon Center.



Wade Gassman

Co-ordinator

Veterans Affairs

A.C. VETS

Mr. Wade Gassman, co-ordinator of Veterans Affairs at Augusta College, was once asked about the duties of his office.

"Our duty is to help the Veteran through this school. The Veteran has served his time for his country, but when he gets into college, he wonders if he has done the right thing. Often times, we help the Veteran when he is having problems, either with school, or with the Veteran's Administration."

More than seven hundred Veterans attend Augusta College, and many of them know the way to Mr. Gassman's office.

Mrs. Bussey

Sec. to Co-ordinator of Vet. Affairs

FOR THOSE WHO HAVE SERVED . . .
WE NOW SERVE YOU.

Hazel Huff
Student Nurses

"Oh, if these girls get any uglier — they'd bark," said a lounging student in the cafeteria, one grim mid-February day.

Pictures appeared in the Lobby display case the next day. People clustered around the pictures.

"Hm, I've changed my mind," said the now undoubting Thomas to his buddy.

Ten beautiful women, their smiling faces captured on 8 by 10 glossy photos. Young men stared, but the girls glared with illconcealed envy.

"Why can't I be up there," said a beautiful girl.

"I don't know why," replied her friend.

"That's the breaks," said a smart gentleman, flinging the remark into that girl's face like salt on an open wound.

The ten women were sponsored by various campus organizations, such as Phi Beta Epsilon, Student Nurses, Alpha Delta Pi and the Jaycees, Navigators, S.A.E., The Black Student Union, A.C. Choir, International Students, Pi Kappa Phi, and Zeta Tau Alpha.

Some of the girls got out and faced the masses, said nice things, and did the lady's version of shaking hands with a meek, yet eager smile.

A fraternity had a car bash.

The A.C. Jaguars lost the game, and Nancy Bennett (sponsored by Phi Beta Epsilon) was crowned Home Coming Queen 1974; and Beauty made itself known again at Augusta College.

Audrey Frazer
Black Student Union

And Once Again to Home We Go . . . A Homecoming

Julie Hemann
A D Pi and Jaycees

Mike Shea, star forward of the A.C. Jaguars, was caught on film, expending energy on the afternoon before the game. That night, Mike seemed a bit sluggish underneath the basket.

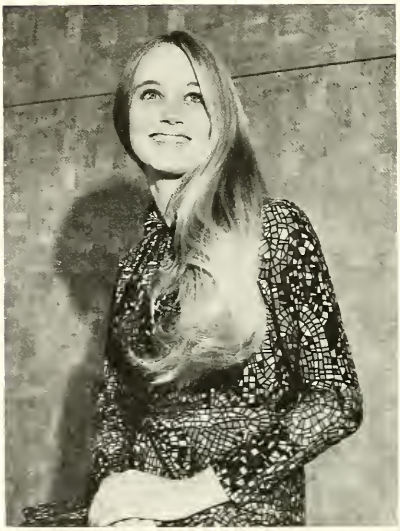
Do you wonder why? And, by the way, when was the last time Augusta College won a homecoming?

On the brighter side of the situation: The Navigators, one of the new trend Christian organizations on campus, nominated Joyce Wheatley for their version of a queen.

Joyce Wheatley
Navigators

Ann Merler
Student Association of Educators

Karin Von Blucher
International
Student Union



Nancy Counts
Pi Kappa Phi

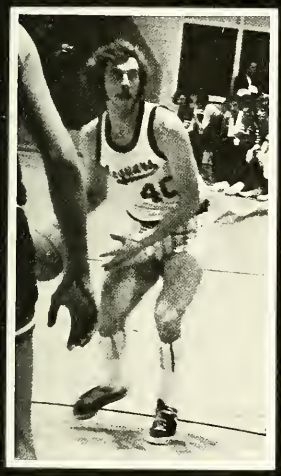
Francine Harley
A.C. Choir

Sally Deaver
Zeta Tau Alpha

NANCY
BENNETT

PHI BETA
EPSILON

MISS HOMECOMING 1974



A few well earned thanks
the "Big Brass" comes out,
and a ritual renews itself.

BELL

A STUDENT PUBLICATION

Monday Night is deadline night for the Bellringer. That's the night when Editor Richard Crabbe edits and gives form to the news copy that can be anything from pencil scribblings on a coffee spattered page from a note book to a neatly typed story, which is the exception, not the rule.

Tuesday. The paper is delievered to the typesetters. They spend the day setting up the copy, so it can be printed.

A news writer for the Bellringer discovers that an Atlanta politican is speaking at noon. The writer arms himself with a note pad and a leaky ink pen. He covers and condenses the politican's pre-election ramblings into 300 words of copy.

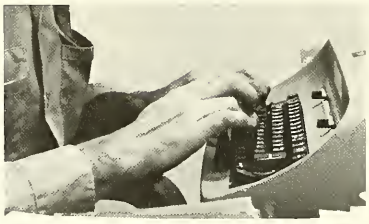
Wednesday. The editors wander down to the typesetters to proof read the paper.

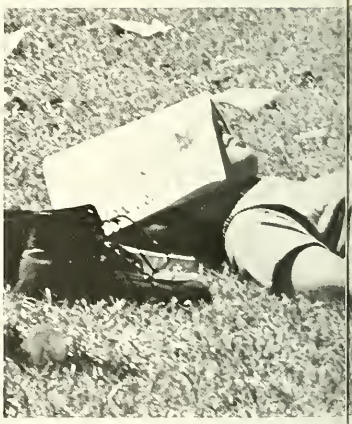
If the typesetters had a good Tuesday, the editors' jobs will be easy, but that's another exception of college journalism.

The Editors spend their time searching for misspelled words, insulting each other, and telling jokes best heard underneath a gallows.

Thursday. In the morning the paper is sent to the printers. There it is printed and sent back to Augusta. Meanwhile the assorted staffers have been covering campus news for most of the week. The paper is put out in the stands late that afternoon.

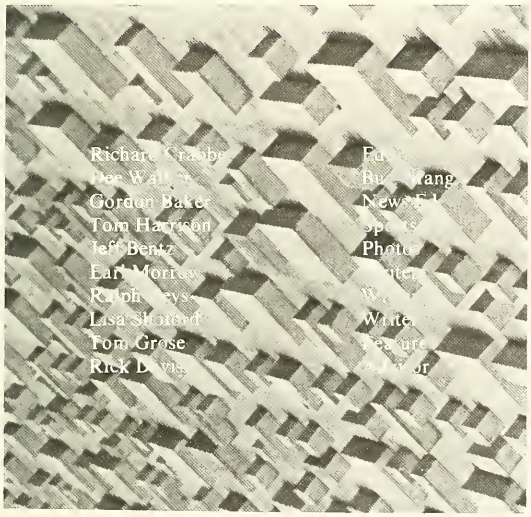
"All the News That Fits, We Print."



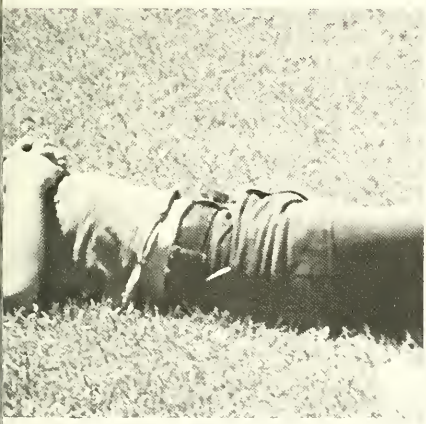


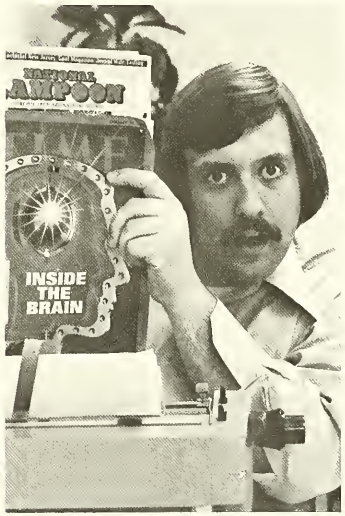
RINGER

OF AUGUSTA COLLEGE



A Typical Reader





Friday morning. A student picks up the Bellringer. He discovers that the Coffeehouse will be open this weekend, a movie will be shown at the P.A.T. Tuesday night, and Student Government muddled its way through another meeting.

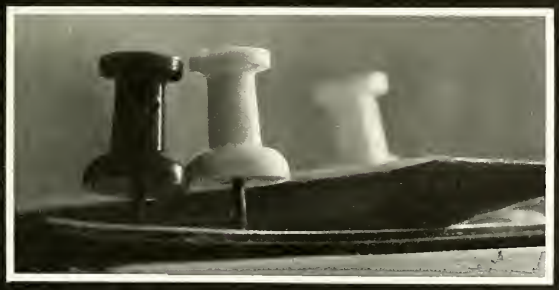
Saturday night. An upraised hand is clutching a beer bottle. The base of the hand is stained with ink. The bottle is rapidly drained.

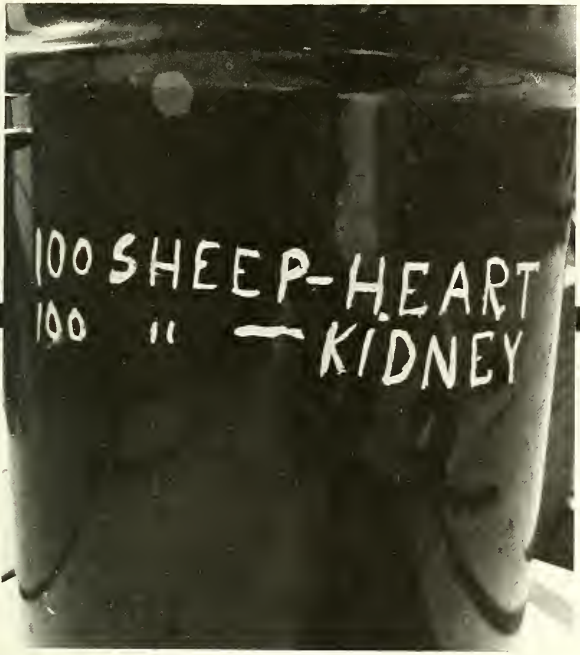
Sunday night. The editor and staffers are sitting behind their typewriters. They are writing.

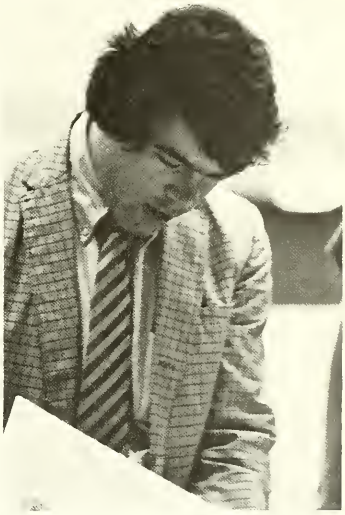
"The BELLRINGER is published weekly except during final exams and vacations, at Augusta Georgia, by the students of Augusta College."

The Boss

"THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD"




100 SHEEP-HEART
100 " — KIDNEY

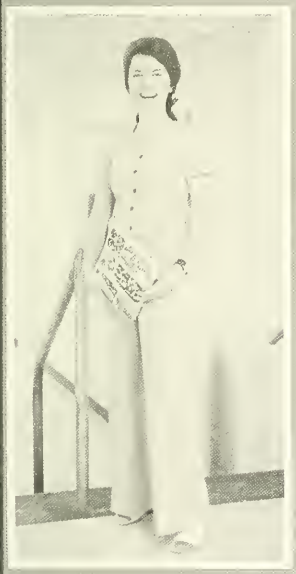


KEEP ON SMILING!

AUGUSTA COLLEGE
29
BASKETBALL

Augusta College for a long time had a pretense of an art department. In the past three years, the department has expanded from an emphasis in drawing and painting to etching and ceramics.

Ceramics has proved to be one of the more popular additions of the art department. Many non-art majors have taken the ceramics courses in order to construct useful, yet creative clay objects.



SUN 'N' FUN

Anybody for a Beer?

"Hot damn," shouted the liberated student while getting into his car.

"What are you so happy about?" asked a pale student, toting an armful of books.

"I'm going to Clarks Hill."

"What's up there?"

"Field Day."

"Oh," said the tired student. He was going to the library, but he didn't feel like it. He wanted to go somewhere and sleep. His eyes were baggy, and he had a sneaking suspicion that his mind was starting to go. He had bumped into a girl that morning and said, "I'm sorry sir."

She had laughed at that apology, but he still felt like some fool. (To be continued)

1974

CLARK'S HILL FIELD DAY

"You want to go, I won't be there all day?" asked the happy student.

"I like to," said the pale student, as he rubbed his bloodshot eyes. "But I got to study."

"Shove them books," said the field day goer. "Just cram them."

The pale student absent mindedly crawled into the car and sat down. He dumped his books on the floor board. "Have a beer."

The pale student had a cold one shoved into his hand. He clumsily pulled back on the ring and took a sip. "That's good," he exclaimed and the student took a deep gulp.

The two students started the forty mile drive to Clark Hill. On the way, the pale student drank three beers, got a little giddy, and told a few good ones that he had heard.

Augusta College recreation center; a big sandy beach, couple of floating docks, cement picnic tables scattered about the piney hill; a big, blue and white metal building rests contently at the top of the hill in the sunlight. Few students sit at the tables drinking beer in the shade. Lots of the students are sprawling lazily on the beach like winter fatigued seals basking in the late spring sun light. Two non-conformists are playing ping-pong in the oven like interior of the building.

An old green slab-sided pick up truck cautiously backs its way through the pine trees down the hill.

An alert student croaked to his friends, "It's Flanagan — it's Flanagan with the beer."

Peter J. Flanagan, secretary of the A.C. Jaycees, had arrived with two kegs of Pabst draft beer.

Students asked, "Hey Flanagan, what's with the beer?"

"Make a dollar's donation to Easter Seals Rehabilition Camp, and you'll get five cups of beer."

A good natured line forms, the kegs are in place, and a stocky, big voiced Irish lad pulls back on the taps. A cup is filled with the cold, amber colored liquid.

People with drops of sweat falling off their noses, empty their cups.

The pale student is standing in line. His shirt is tied around his shorts. He had hacked the legs off his pants. He had lost his tennis shoes somewhere, but he wasn't looking for them. His right arm is draped about a girl.

The pale student has got a big smile on his face and the beginnings of a nice sun burn on his shoulders, but he doesn't care for he's having fun.

Field Day 1974

WHO'S WHO

Left to Right, Seated, Merry Bennett, Pam Boland, Kathy Thompson, Elizabeth Chancellor.
Left to Right, Standing, Alemayeau Mariam, Ray Peery, Craig Miner, Phil Meyers, Scott McPherson, Bart Snead, Cathy Walton, Not Pictured.

in American Colleges and Universities

PUBLICATION AWARDS

Each year on Honors night, three awards concerning student publications are distributed to the worthy members of the Bell Ringer and White Columns.

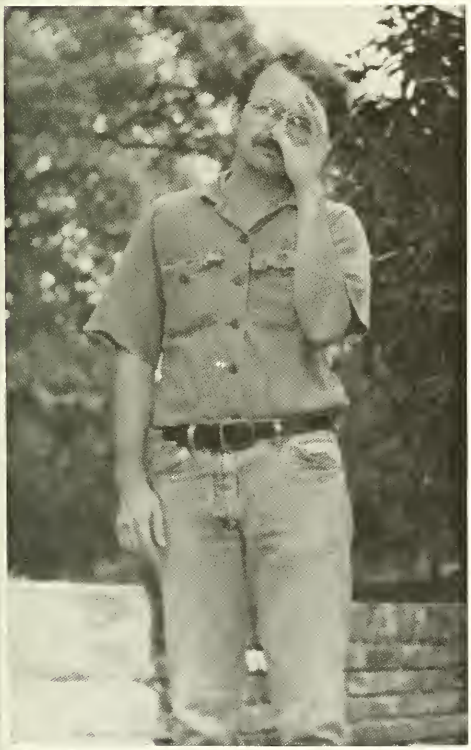
The Chroncile Herald award is a recognization of the best journalist on the Bell Ringer staff. Richard Crabbe who resumed editorship in winter quarter 1974, revitalized a moribund paper and updated the basic format by pumping new journalistic ideas into the staff.

The Bell Ringer Award is given to the most valuable staffer. Tom Harrison, sport writer, was given this award.

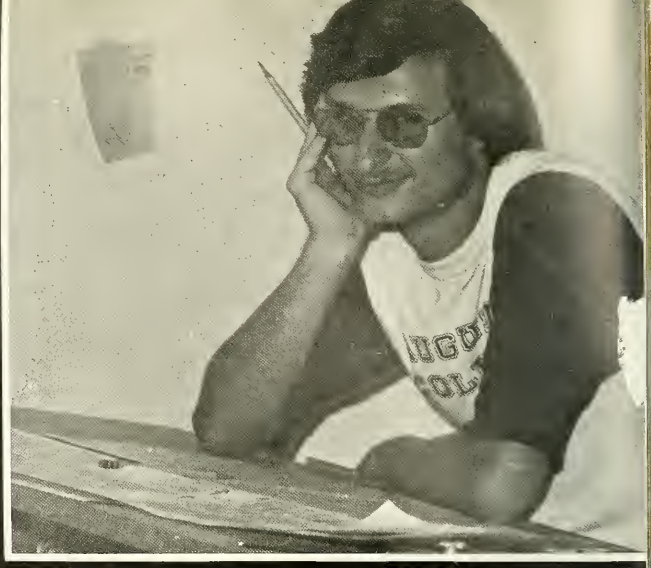
Jim Haney, White Columns, Art and Layout Editor, was tapped by the yearbook staff for the White Columns award. The White Columns award is awarded to the most valuable member of the staff.

"The Big Three"

White Columns Staff

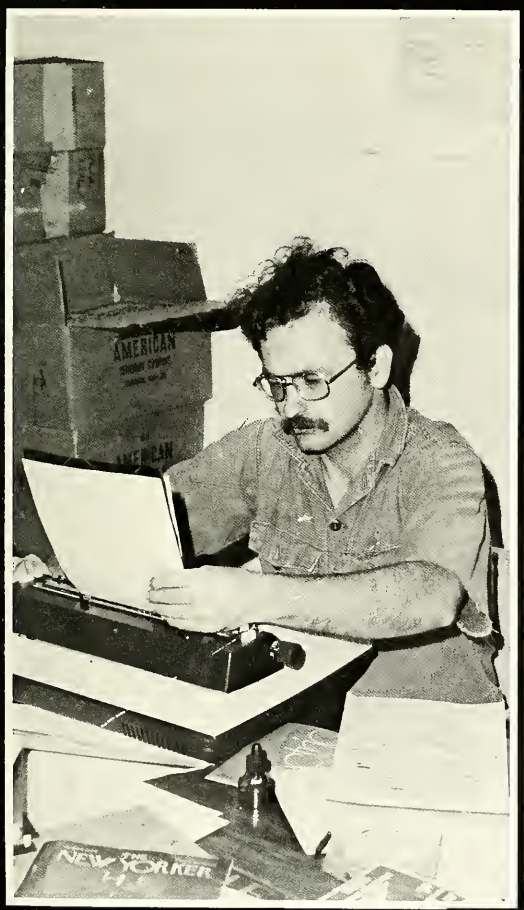


KATHY SIM



Jim Haney. Art and Layout Editor.

Compulsive . . . stubborn . . . artistic . . . responsible for a lot of the behind the scenes work . . . our resident minority staff member (He's part Indian and proud of it) keeps himself amused with outside interests like tennis, football, art, and girls, not necessarily in that order . . . selected most valuable staff member on White Columns . . . Junior, History and Art . . . Brings the only bright spot of sanity to the madhouse of the yearbook office . . . Loves living in the country . . . and after another year of working with this bunch; he'll need a quiet place to have a nice long rest. (Written by Jim Haney.)



"Do you want to have absolutely no personal life; do you like working long, fruitless hours; do you want to have a passing acquaintance with that biological necessity called sleep; Do you want to work for the yearbook as the assistant editor??" Peter Flanagan asked me a long time ago. I think it was in September 1973.

I scratched my head and said, "Do I get paid?"

"Yep, 37.50 a month."

"I'll take it."

Little did I know that the Editor was telling me the truth. After that foolish decision, the Editor would come over to my house at 2:30 a.m. and scream in my window, "Get up, you got work at the office."

I, content, caught in the grip of sleep, would stir. I knew it was a dream. But it wasn't a dream. It was a noisy Irish reality demanding my conscious body alert and at attention. I got up, slowly dressed, and off I would go to work many hours on this book.

I have learned three things this year while working on this book: Keep my belly full, sleep in a place where no-one can find me, and stay out of the rain.

Now, I will put the cover over my typewriter and leave this office. Don't blame me for the copy; just realize this, the Editor, Peter J. Flanagan approved it.

Gordon Baker, Copy Editor.

1974 WHITE COLUMNS
EDITOR:
PETER J. FLANAGAN
ASST. EDITOR:
GORDON S. BAKER
ART AND LAYOUT ED.
JIM HANEY
STAFF

Bobbie Sue Daitch
Lisa Shuford
Staff Artist: Alice Baker

PHOTOGRAPHIC CREDITS

Jeff Bentz
Richard Crabbe
Dave Cone
Jim King
Roscoe Williams
Jim Claffey
Jack Collins
George Dinwiddie
Kathy Simon
Rennie Wolfe

To All Who Helped . . . a Heart Felt "Thank You".

"Time Waits for No Man."

THE EDITOR

Well we're finished with this (Expletive Deleted) Book and now I can go and take a long rest. There were many troubles this year, the main one being the lack of photos (we were without a photographer for 6 months) But fortunately some friends of mine gave me a few spares. Dave and Kathy, you saved my life and thanks to you Richard. It's been fun at times and a headache more often. So, if the Book is good . . . Well, I had a good staff; if the Book is bad . . . then it's my fault. Sometimes it's a thankless job, so I will offer thanks: to Mr. Gordon Baker . . . "Thank you for all the help, you freaky weirdo." To Mr. Jim Haney, "Way to go Jim, thanks for the only touch of sanity in this Nut House." And to Mr. Peter J. Flanagan "Thank you very much for a job well done (?)."

The Editor

DAVE COLE

a yearbook is forever.

Gordon Baker

Jim Haney

Peter J. Flanagan

WHITE COLUMNS
1974